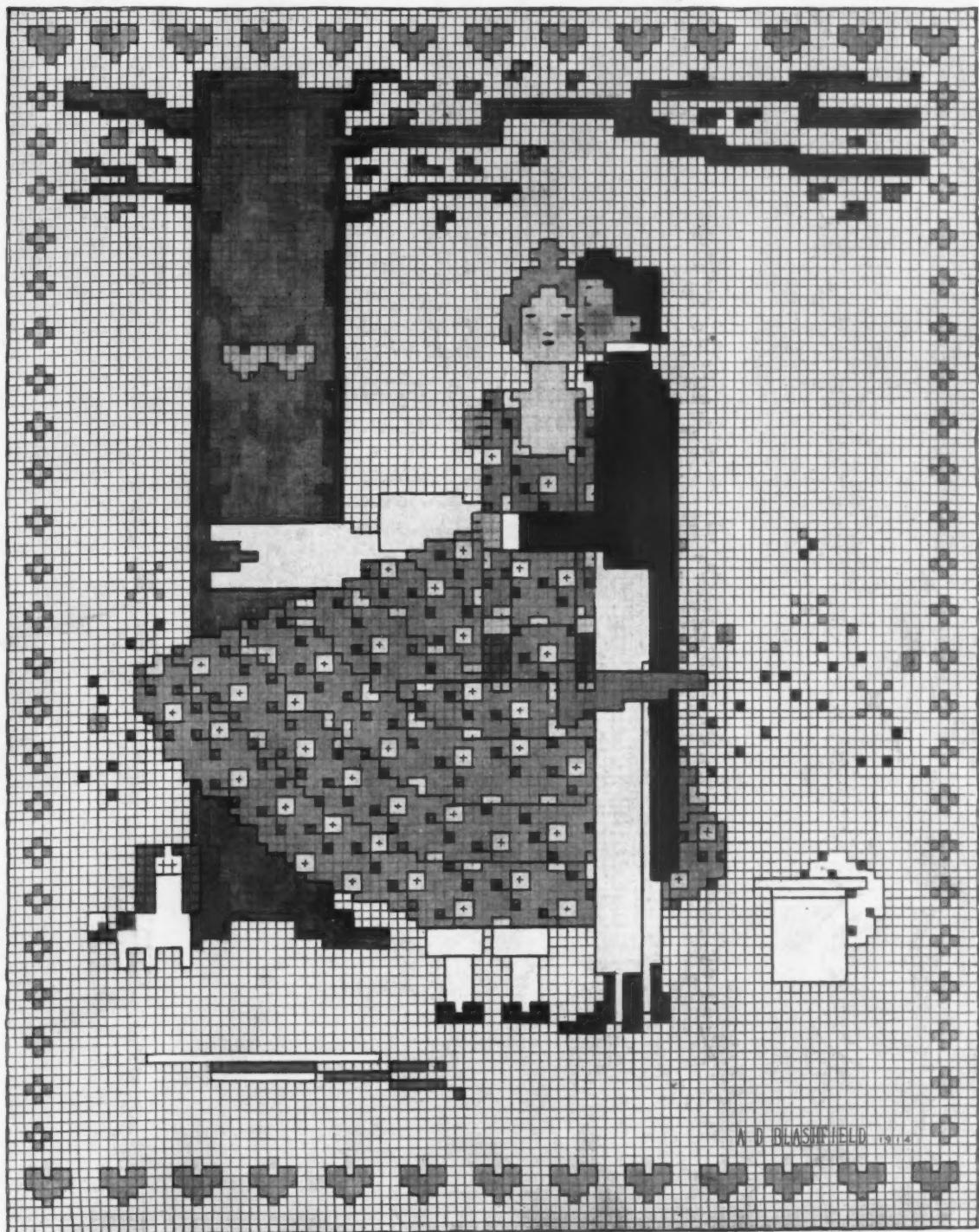


MILLENNIUM
NUMBER

Life

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AN OLD-FASHIONED SAMPLER

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Five Dollars. Single Copies, Ten Cents.
Price in England, Sixpence.

L I F E

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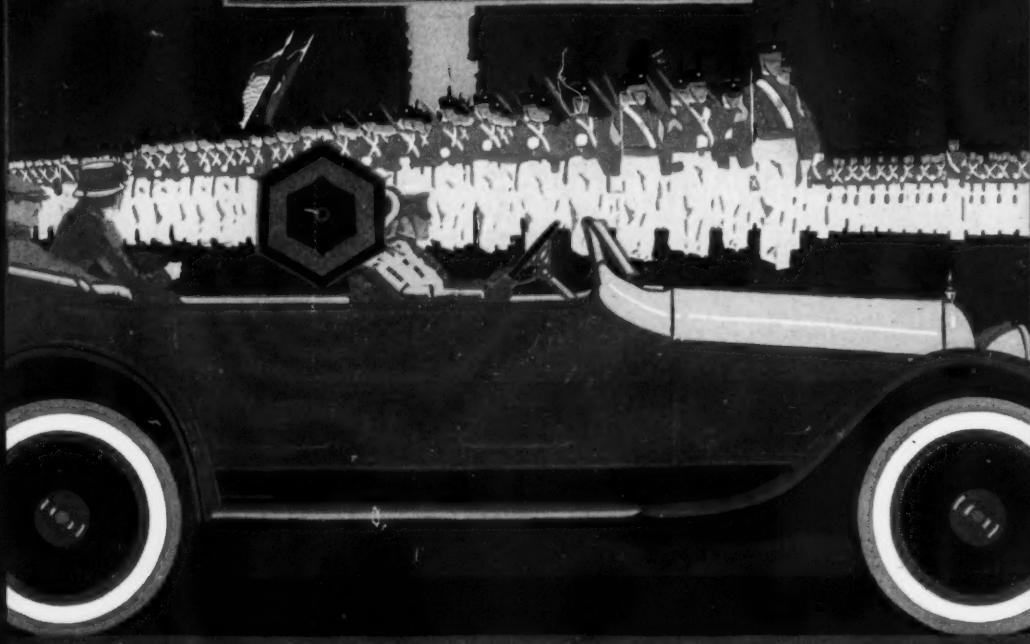
Simplex

THERE IS NO SIMPLEX OWNER
WHO BELIEVES THAT ANY
BETTER CAR IS MADE. THE
LONGER THE PERIOD OF POSSES-
SION THE MORE SURELY THIS
BELIEF BECOMES CONVICTION

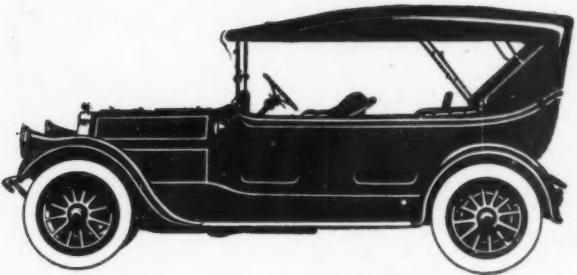
CRANE MODEL 6 CYLINDER CHASSIS 46 H. P.

SIMPLEX AUTOMOBILE COMPANY

60 BROADWAY · · · · · NEW YORK CITY



STYLE



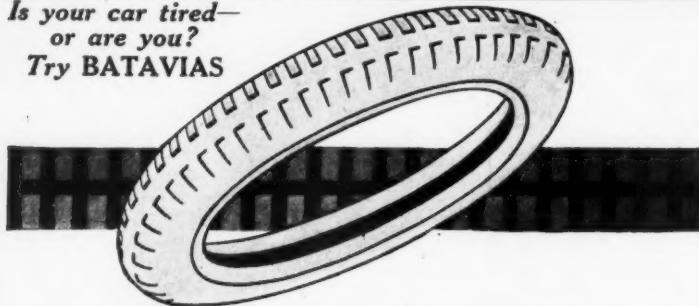
The Pierce-Arrow body surrounds and conceals the vitals of the Pierce-Arrow Car—the engine, transmission, clutch and all that comparatively ugly but necessary machinery that makes the car the efficient medium that it is.

By the sound progress of art resting securely upon utility, all the great things of the world have been produced. In this spirit the creation of every part—always *creation*, never imitation—finding the car's own reason for development within itself—has produced the Pierce-Arrow Car—a machine of such great utility to its owners, and of such aesthetic beauty in itself, that it is the leader of the *automonde*, the creator of motor fashions, the ideal and the model for the visual expression of the motor car of today.

THE PIERCE-ARROW MOTOR CAR CO., BUFFALO N.Y.

PIERCE- ARROW

*Is your car tired—
or are you?
Try BATAVIAS*



Including the Emergency

The emergency in which a safety tread on a tire is a matter of life or death is not the rule—it's the exception. Steep hills with railroad crossings at the foot aren't any commoner than unsuspected holes in the pavement.

Consider only the routine—the everyday demands on your tires.

BATAVIA SECURITY TIRES

prove themselves worthy under the stress of daily conditions—including the emergency because their wearability makes them consistently give greater mileage than their guarantee demands. Long wear—and speed—that's the Batavia.



Ask to see Batavia Gray Tubes

THE BATAVIA RUBBER CO., Factory at Batavia, New York

The most delicious drink in the World A Club Cocktail



A scientifically mixed cocktail, aged in wood—that's more delightful and satisfying than any "made by guess-work" cocktail can be. Take a bottle home—and just strain through cracked ice.

There are seven varieties.

G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO., Sole Proprs.

Hartford

New York

London



"IF YOU GET WET, JACK, MOTHER WON'T LET YOU IN"

No Danger!

SOME few years ago the country was more or less startled by the news that a boy named Sidis was entering Harvard College at the age of eleven. Thereupon ensued an animated newspaper discussion over the merits of this prodigy, followed by statements on the part of his father (an eminent Harvard psychologist) declaring his boy was no prodigy at all, but educated from infancy by a perfectly proper and eminently natural process.

Many critics scoffed at this. Other cases were cited, tending to show that wonderful results in education could be produced in any child, if he be taught early enough. Then the critics fell back on the apparently impregnable position that it would, in the case of young Sidis, be necessary to wait a lifetime before any guarantee of permanent results could safely be made. And then came Henry Addington Bruce, who introduced us to a prodigy who learned any number of languages at eight, and lived to be eighty-three, who matriculated at college at eleven and was a professor at sixteen, and yet who was an ordinary child, educated by his father from infancy by a system the secret of which is no secret at all.

The name of this boy was Karl Witte. His father wrote a book about him.

In common with Dr. Sidis, it is claimed by the author of this book that any ordinary child may accomplish what these boys have accomplished, if you begin with them as soon as possible after they are born. Furthermore, that their health, instead of suffering, is in reality conserved, because it is developed properly.

There is, however, no danger whatever that this new idea in education will ever become popular in this country, and for a very simple reason; it necessitates the father giving up his time to the job. No American father can afford to do this. He is too busy earning enough money to keep his wife in clothes.

NATURALNESS is the art of making people think well of you by not making them think of you.

Send a
2c Stamp

For a
Sample Cake



For your skin's sake we would like you to become acquainted with the soft delicacy and delightful cleansing qualities of this purest transparent soaps.

Distinctive in its elusive perfume, it imparts a creamy rich lather that makes its use a real treat.

No. 4711 White Rose Glycerine Soap

This perfect soap has been the choice of refined women for many generations—both here and abroad. And you, too, will find it best. At your druggist or dry goods store.

For the sample cake, send 2c stamp; or for 10c in stamps we will send you a package containing a sample cake of No. 4711 White Rose Glycerine Soap, a sample bottle of No. 4711 Bath Salts, and a sample bottle of No. 4711 Eau de Cologne.

MÜHLHENS & KROPPF, Dept. L., 25 West 45th Street, New York

How to Know the Millennium

WHEN a snap-shot does you justice.
When a cure for hay-fever is discovered.
When the loser in a golf match isn't off his game.
When people stop referring to Paris, France, as "gay Paree."
When a summer show isn't given in the coolest theatre in the world.
When magazine illustrations have anything to do with the text.
When your best friend doesn't own a dog that understands every single word that's said to him.
When you post that letter your wife gave you back in the early nineties.



DELATONE

Removes Hair or Fuzz from Face, Neck or Arms

DELATONE is an old and well-known scientific preparation, in powder form, for the quick, safe and certain removal of hairy growths—no matter how thick or stubborn they may be. You make a paste by mixing a little Delatone and water, then spread on the hairy surface. After two or three minutes, rub off the paste and the hairs will be gone. When the skin is washed, it will be found clean, firm and hairless—as smooth as a baby's. Delatone is used by thousands every year, and is highly recommended by beauty authorities and experts.

Druggists sell Delatone; or an original one-ounce jar will be mailed to any address upon receipt of One Dollar by

The Sheffield Pharmacal Company
339 So. Wabash Ave., Dept. D. F., Chicago, Illinois



"YES, YES, MARY, THAT'S ALL VERY WELL; BUT WHERE CAN WE KEEP IT?"
"IN THE FREE PUBLIC GARAGE, OF COURSE."



If You Did This From Early Morning Until Sundown

—if the life you lived was the healthful active life Nature intended—you wouldn't suffer from constipation.

But that sort of life is impossible for most of us. We hurry, worry, over-eat and under-exercise.

The results—constipation, periodic or chronic—and the use of laxatives which aggravate and confirm the constipation habit.

NUJOL is a safe and effective means of relieving constipation, and so getting rid of the headaches, nervousness, and depression which constipation causes. It is not a laxative but acts in effect as a simple internal lubricant, softening the contents of the intestines and facilitating normal bowel movements.

Your druggist has NUJOL. Refuse substitutes—look for the name NUJOL on bottle and package. Sold in pint bottles only.

Dept. 15

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(New Jersey)
Bayonne New Jersey

Send for booklet, "THE RATIONAL TREATMENT OF CONSTIPATION." Write your name and address plainly below

Name _____ Address _____ City _____ State _____



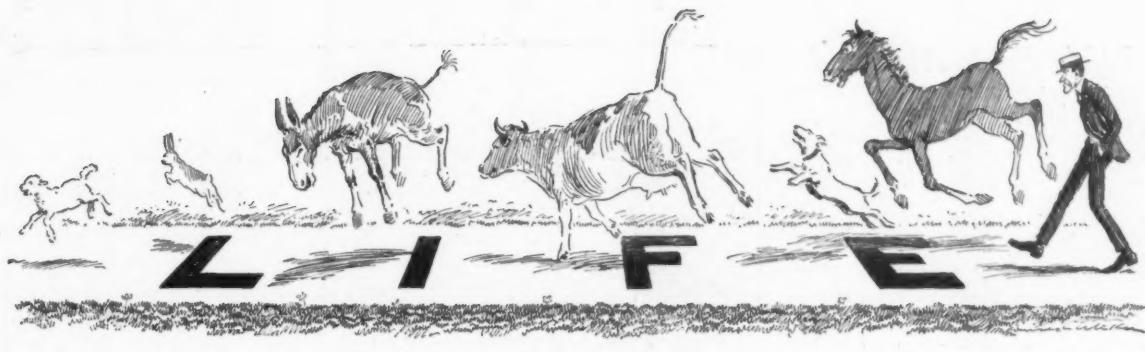
White
Custom-built

Upholstery and finish
may be selected to suit the
owner's individual taste.

The Semi-Touring Car

Easily converted from an open touring car into a fashionable turnout, completely enclosed. The tonneau then presents the refined interior of a limousine body, with perfect protection against weather. In quality and design, a custom-built product.

The WHITE COMPANY /
CLEVELAND, O.



JOIE DE VIVRE

Incidentals Which No Millennium Should Be Without

PERPETUAL trouser-creases

Silent ash-cans.

A hair-restorer which restores hair.

Squeakless shoes.

Unspoilable hen's eggs.

Silk hats which can't be roughed up.

Dustless roads.

Steam-heated apartments which aren't deserted by the heat whenever company arrives

Moth-proof clothes-closets.

Infallible weather bureaus.

Noiseless coal-chutes.

Comfortable dress shirts.

Non-skid garters.

Strikeless railroads.

Straw hats which won't blow off.

Voiceless English sparrows.



THE MOTORISTS' IDEA OF THE MILLENNIUM

Life's Fresh Air Fund

Inclusive of 1915, LIFE'S FRESH AIR FUND has been in operation twenty-nine years. In that time it has expended \$157,495.60 and has given a fortnight in the country to 37,778 poor city children.

The fund is supported entirely by bequests and voluntary contributions, which are acknowledged in this column.

Previously acknowledged	\$7,595.49
"E. N. R."	2.00
"Cavalry"	5.00
Vassar Hospital, Poughkeepsie	10.00
Mrs. A. O. C. Mills	6.44
Valdemar Jordan, Yokohama, Japan	10.00
Elizabeth, Barbara and Eleanor Burditt	
F. H. V.	30.00
Wilmar	5.00
J. D. D.	5.00
"Sierra"	7.50
Proceeds of a fair held at Kennebunkport, Maine, by Elizabeth Brown, Nancy Semple, Anne Bowman, Louise Morrison, Louise Fisher and Mary Laurason Riggs	28.27
C. F. C.	1.00
"In memory of Billie"	7.00
Mrs. A. M. Bushnell	10.00
"Golden Glow"	50.00
C. E. McLellan	6.50
W. Turle	5.00
	\$7,789.20

The Tonsil Hunters

OUR virile contemporary, *Medical Freedom*, tells its readers that many prominent physicians deplore the present mania for removing tonsils, and that in a recent address Dr. Royal S. Copeland, of New York City, said:

If any public service corporation—for instance, a telephone company—cut holes in as many beautiful shade trees on the public streets and lawns of any community as our specialists cut holes in the throats of helpless children, there would be such a howl of protest as would awaken the laziest official from his civic sleep.



CRACK-THE-WHIP

In the Millennium

ATTORNEY (*to a prospective client*): Yes, I know of a technicality that will result in your acquittal, and I am not unmindful of the enormous fee you offer. Nevertheless, I must refuse to defend you because I am convinced of your guilt.

JUDGE (*to an attorney*): It is quite true that when practicing as an attorney I was most stupid and ignorant; so much so, in fact, as to be notorious for it. And I have not improved since then. I am constrained therefore to render judgment against your client, whose cause seems to be both just and right. The truth is your argument is

too clever for me, and I have a prejudice against you which I find it difficult to overcome.

DOCTOR (*to his patient*): Your ailment, my dear man, is a puzzle to me, and I haven't the slightest idea of how to cure you. Yet, you might try these pills. I know that they are harmless, and the psychological effect upon you may, after all, be beneficial.

Eli S. Wolbarst.



Employer: HERE, SON, IS TEN YEARS' SALARY IN ADVANCE—GO AND LIVE AT THE BALL GROUNDS.

BAKER: Manning is making a great success in literature.

BARKER: Plotless stories, humorless jests or formless verse?



"HOW LONG HAS YOUR BOY BEEN OUT OF COLLEGE, MR. PATER?"
"OH, ABOUT FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS' WORTH."

Millennium

IN nothing is man's inherent conservatism more clearly demonstrated than in his attitude toward the Millennium. He cheerfully concedes that anything which would correct prevalent evils would be of inestimable advantage, yet he privately rejoices that the chances are slight that he will be present in person when so great a change from the established order occurs.

It is only the insincere man who can contemplate the

Millennium as a personal contingency and not be deeply convinced of his own shortcomings as a prospective citizen under so benign a regime.

"Millennial dawn" will mean "good-night" to many who have built mighty philanthropic works upon steel and oil, but who have not dealt justly with the private individual nor loved mercy for its own sake nor walked in real humility with their God.

Millennial Musings

THUS, having ceased to celebrate
Will Shakespeare's third centen-
nium,
We turn again to contemplate
The heralded Millennium;

That unimaginable time
Of prettiness and purity,
Devoid of folly, woe and crime,
Now wrapped in vague Futurity.

We'll all be agriculturists
Or artists, then, or artizans;
We won't have any pugilists,
Nor politics, nor partizans.

We'll all have honor, wealth and fame,
And happiness—a slew of it!
Should you and I demand the same
Distinction, there'll be two of it.

There won't be any wars, they say,
With nothing left to fight about;
And journalists will fade away
For lack of crimes to write about.

Forgetting colors, castes and creeds,
Each white and black and yellow
man
Will spend his life in noble deeds
To elevate his fellow-man.

Yes, love will rule, and lots of that;
No feuds the world will damn again.
Once more the dog will love the cat,
The wolf will love the lamb again.

And man will love the nimble flea
And other pests phlebotomous;
The wasp will love the humble bee,
The hawk the hippopotamus.

Enough! A sinner dare not paint
That golden age Millennial.
Then truth will never know a taint,
And bliss will be perennial.

And men in great fraternities
And maids in sweet sororities
Will carol, "How superne it is!"
Or grumble, "What a bore it is!"
Arthur Guiterman.

POST: Johnson is receiving con-
gratulations this morning.

PARKER: A girl or a boy?

Post: It's a Ford.

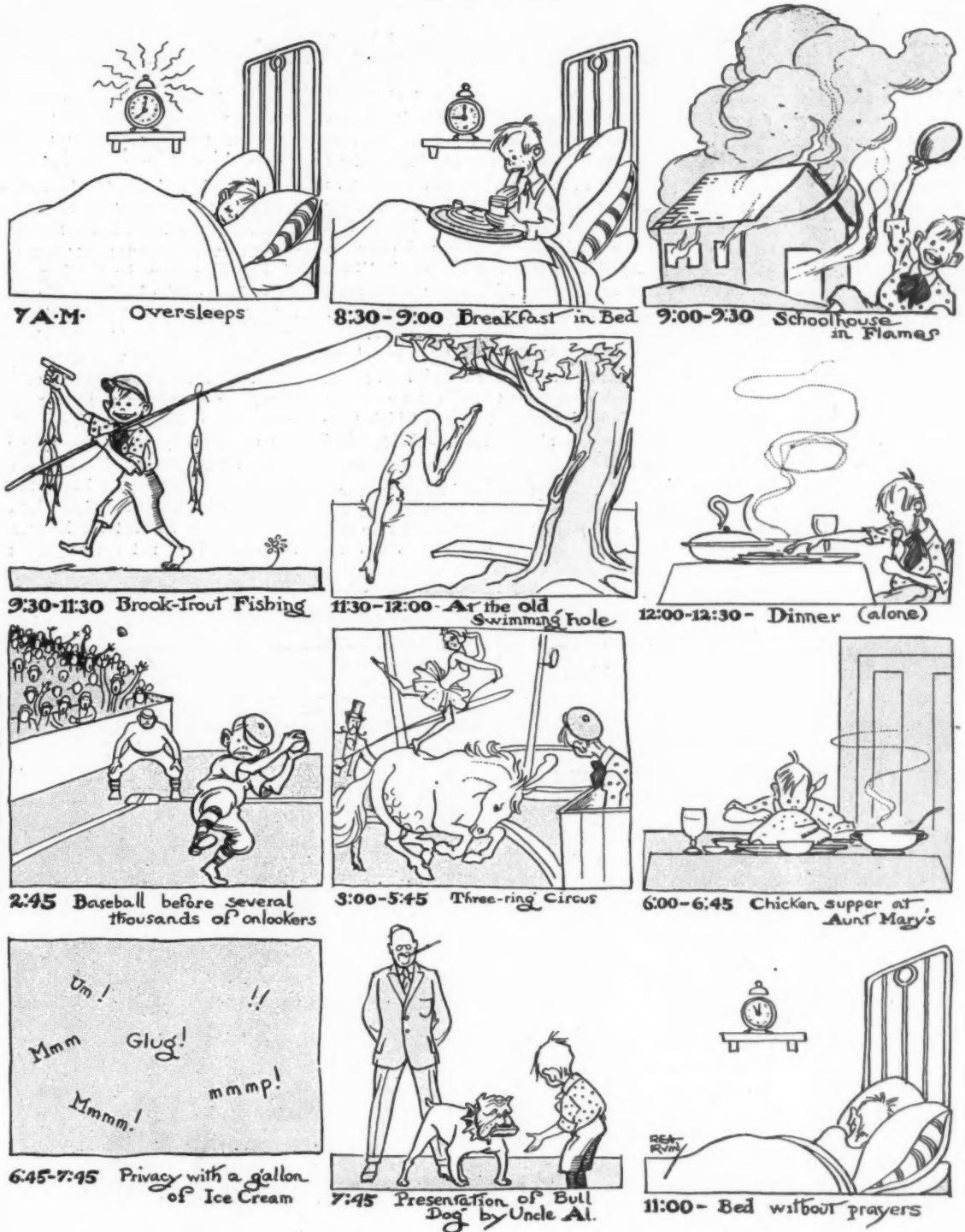


G. O. P.: WHAT'S THE TROUBLE, CHARLIE?
"IT'S TOO SHALLOW, DEARIE."

The B. of H.

THIS is the season when boards of health are most actively engaged in justifying their existence. A board of health is a local institution engaged in disproving that clause in the Constitution which modestly suggests that we are entitled to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. The business of the board of health is to promote disease, terrorize innocent mothers and create epidemics. If there were no diseases or panics the board of health would have to shut up. These things are therefore necessary for the support of its members. When everybody is healthy and nothing has happened the board of health is the only anxious one. It realizes that something must be done; arrests a milkman, gets articles published in the papers, and proceeds to scare everybody within an inch of their lives. Then the board of health sits back, smiles and says: "You can't get rid of me!"

COUNTRY HOTEL CLERK (*to bell hop*): Look in the poker room and see if Colonel Slocum is ahead! If he is, page him, and say he is wanted at the desk! He owes me seven dollars!



A DAY IN THE MILLENNIUM
(AS PICTURED BY LITTLE BOBBIE)

The Poor, Disreputable War

ALL the leading war makers seem to be ashamed of the war. "I didn't do it," says the Kaiser; "I'm not so much to blame as people think"—which probably is true. "Everybody knows we did not begin this war," declares Count Tizna, the Hungarian premier, which exactly contradicts the best information. Count Reventlow and General Bernhardi will be the next to speak up and disown the Great Calamity. One even reads that Germans at the front resent the wide diffusion of the idea that Germans have been inhumane and brutal. "We know," says one of them, "that we are called Huns and barbarians. I can say it has not softened our feelings any, nor will it." One detects the impression that the war has not brought the credit that was expected.

Alas for this poor war! only two

years old, and so ugly and disfigured that no one wants to father it. It was not so with Germany's three previous wars. Bismarck was the father of all three of them, and proud of his get, as Germany was proud of him. Statues a-plenty stand now in his honor. But the intolerable anguish and disrepute of this present war has reached back even to Bismarck. His statues seem to blush. The bully is fading out of the very bronze that shapes him.

Too bad! Too bad! A war from which so much was hoped, such glory, such booty, has turned out a crushing disappointment. Said the "high German officer" who resented being called a Hun:

The more the world howls for our destruction the harder we will fight, and the last Englishman will have to face the last German. We are

neither Huns nor barbarians, and if severe measures were resorted to by us they were the outcome of the most serious military necessity.

Sad words and vain! The sack of Louvain; the destruction of Rheims cathedral; the murder of thousands of Belgian non-combatants; the rape of Belgian women by the hundreds; the sinking of the Lusitania—"serious military necessity" an excuse for such crimes and innumerable others? No, High Officer; not on your life. If you back such details of the game of war then you must expect to be rated as a Hun and a barbarian. Very likely you are neither, and perhaps you are an honest gentleman. But if you are, how can such as you be separated from the Germans whose brutality calculated and compelled the horrors in Belgium? It is not the English, nor

Signs of the Millennium

CHILDREN Are Perfectly Welcome in These Apartments.

All Trains on Time.

Sitting Room Only.

If You Don't Like the Show, Your Money Will Be Refunded at the Box Office

Tipping Is Strictly Forbidden in This Hotel.

No More Men Wanted for the U. S. Army.
It Ranks First as It Stands. Hurrah!

John Smith,
Dealer in First Class Husbands.

This Attractive Penitentiary for Sale.

The Municipal Movie—
Admission Free.

The Management of This Café Will Be Responsible
for All Lost Coats, etc.

Notice!

Fifty Dollars Reward for Information
Leading to the Arrest of Any Child-Labor Employer.

The People's Oil Company,
Successor to
The Standard Oil.

Municipal Recreation Rooms for Mothers.

The Millennium Publishing Co.,
Purchasers of Rejected Manuscripts.



THE MOOSE CALL



THE PHILANDERER'S IDEA OF THE MILLENNIUM

the French, nor the Russians, nor the Belgians that have smeared infamy on the Germans. Germans did it. Nobody else could have done it. You, High Officer, when you finally settle for that offense against Germany, must

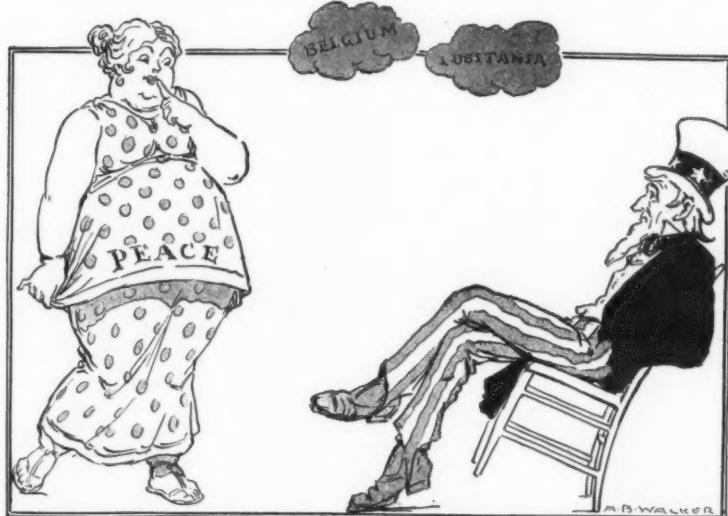
settle with Germans. It is they who have polluted their country's character.

But alas for the poor war! so young and in such disrepute that no one will father it. Perhaps history will be of the mind of Lowes Dickinson, that it

was begotten on Europe by the European anarchy, and came in due time to an inevitable birth. For Mr. Dickinson's theory is that the way Europe has been managed since the fifteenth century was bound to bring on wars from time to time; that all the governments were to blame for this war (as the Kaiser also admits), and that if Germany was removed from Europe to-morrow there would be a new war presently between the powers that were left. He wants the system changed, and advocates the League to Enforce Peace.

Well, yes; the League to Enforce Peace. The only sure thing about a panacea is that there isn't one; but, then, up to ten years ago the only sure thing about a flying machine was that it wouldn't fly. But now they fly. Perhaps the world is different now, and a league might enforce peace—at least until its members quarrelled.

E. S. M.



TOO MUCH OF A (USUALLY) GOOD THING

"YOU STILL HAVE ME WITH YOU, SAMUEL, DEAR."
"YES, I OUGHT TO BE THANKFUL, I KNOW—BUT—"

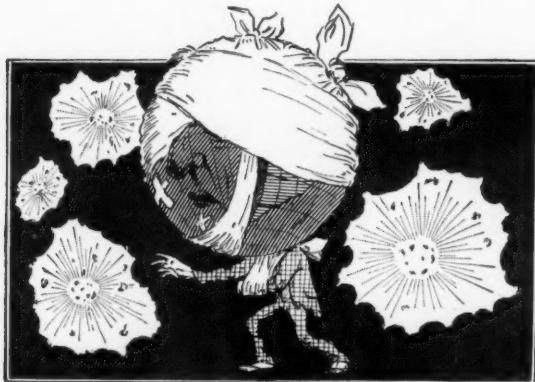
PAT (taking his tenth whiskey on election day): Thirty-sixin years Oi've voted th' Dimmycrat ticket, and Oi'm going to do it again, if it takes thirty-sixin drinks to put th' foolishness into me!



The Lion: LOOK HERE! THIS MILLENNIUM IDEA ABOUT OUR LYING DOWN TOGETHER IS ALL RIGHT,
BUT I'M BLOWED IF YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE ALL THE BEDCLOTHES

Requiescat

WHEN women vote—Millennium or before—
One restful joy I see.
They can't campaign for suffrage any more,
Thanks be!



"I DON'T KNOW WHERE I'M GOING, BUT WHEN I GET THERE I'LL BE GLAD."

A Doubtful Advent

THE Millennium was on the point of arrival when there came to him a delegation of protestants.

"If you come," said a manufacturer, "there will be no more fighting, no more war orders, no exorbitant prices and no competition. You will ruin many big businesses."

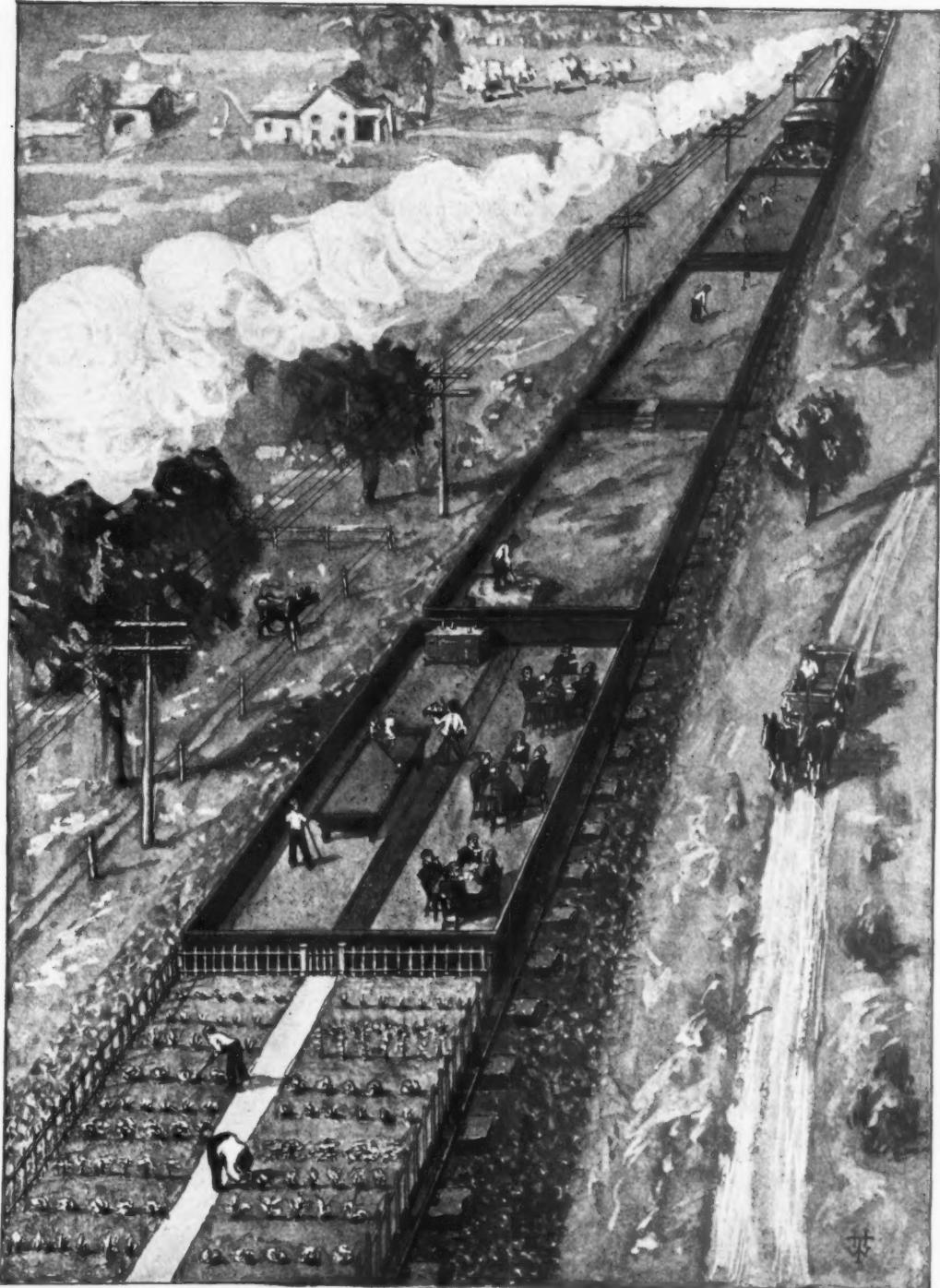
"And what is more," joined in the labor man, "many of us will lose our jobs. Labor will become cheaper and unemployment common. Thousands in our breweries, bars, dives and other places will be thrown out of work. You will cause much misery."

"Please reflect" (it was a physician who spoke) "on the setback you will give to science. With proper living and right thinking disease, as we know it, will go. You will not allow experimentation upon living creatures. You will strike at the heart of the medical profession."

"And lastly," said a minister, who was also a professional reformer, "everyone will be so good that there will be no field for the noble souls who are engaged in uplift."

The Millennium mused as the delegation departed. "Here I had been led to expect," he reflected, "that I would be welcomed with sweet music and an absence of speeches. I think I'll wait another thousand years."

Ad. Schuster.



THE COMMUTERS' MILLENNIUM
THE EIGHT-FIFTEEN TRAIN TO THE CITY

LIFE



For the best single title (in twenty words or less) that fits both these pictures LIFE will pay \$500.



Conditions of the Contest

The title, with sub-title, in prose or verse or in whatever form submitted, must not exceed twenty words. By "best" is meant that title which, combining wit, humor and originality, is applicable not only to each picture, but to both. No quotations will be considered. Envelopes must contain nothing but the competing title and the name and address of competitors, plainly written on the same sheet.

Manuscripts should be addressed to

*The Contest Editor of LIFE,
17 West 31st Street,
New York.*

Envelopes addressed in any other way will not be considered.

All titles submitted must be at LIFE's office not later than Monday, October 2, 1916. The contest will close at noon of that date. Within two weeks from October 2 a check for \$500 will be sent to the winner.

Announcement of winner will be made in LIFE's issue of November 2.

It is not necessary to be a subscriber to LIFE in order to compete. The contest is open to everyone.

If the winning answer is duplicated, the prize will also be duplicated.

No manuscript will be returned.

The editors of LIFE will be the judges. They will award the prize to the title which, in their judgment, is the most deserving, and will debar any contribution not conforming to these conditions.

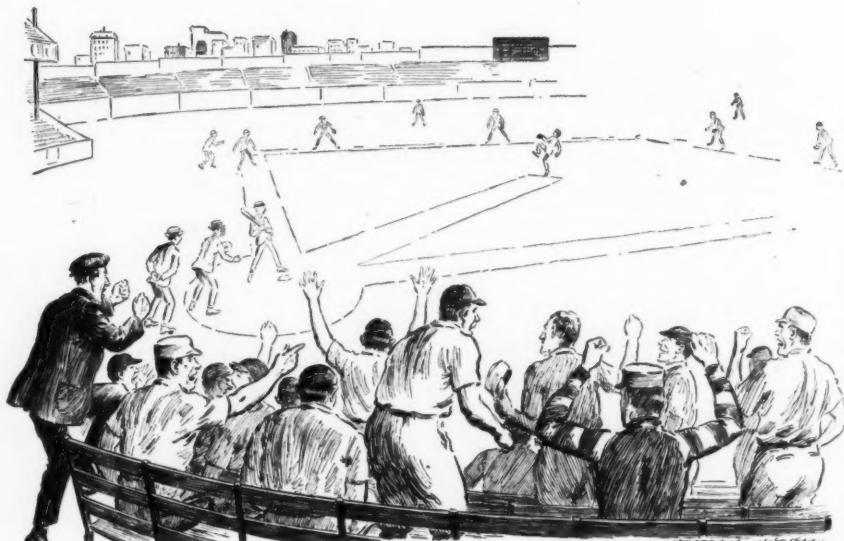
The earlier you get your title in the better. In previous contests many arrived too late.

The Millennial Year

JANitors despising tips.
FEBrifuges needed never.
MARRiage knots devoid of slips.
APRIL fools the only, ever.
MAYors unaccused of graft.
JUNiors by their elders drilled.
JULeps innocently quaffed.
AUGuries of peace fulfilled.
SEPTic plays forever banned.
OCTopus-like trusts abolished.
NOVels all in like demand.
DECalogue kept undemolished.
Jennie Betts Hartwick.

FIRST WOMAN CLUBBIST: How is your history class getting on under Miss Bullson?

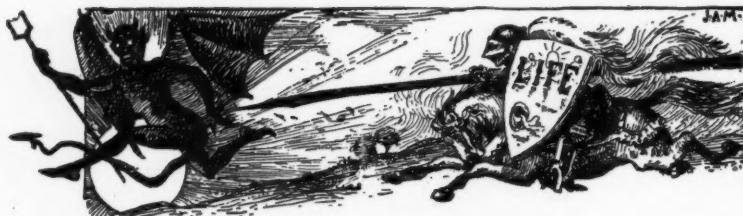
SECOND WOMAN CLUBBIST: She couldn't be any duller at it if she were a teacher in a public school.



THE PROFESSIONAL BALL-PLAYER'S MILLENNIUM



"LET ME SEE YOUR HANDS"



SEPTEMBER 7, 1916

"While there is Life there's Hope"

Published by
LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY

J. A. MITCHELL, Pres't.

VOL. 68
No. 1767

A. MILLER, Sec'y and Treas.

17 West Thirty-first Street, New York
English Offices, Rolls House, Breams Bldgs., London, E. C.

MR. WILSON is a guilty man; thrice guilty, the *Sun* says; but, depend upon it, he will be held to strict accountability for his misdeeds, and especially for this latest one of trying to prevent a railroad strike. It is quite of a piece, the *Sun* says, with his two great previous malfeasances in the Huerta and Lusitania cases. "Mr. Wilson has been tested once, twice, thrice," so our good neighbor puts it, and is already holding its breath in anticipation of the coming political fall-down and total cave-in of what was Wilson.

Go, somebody, and hit the good though Munseyed *Sun* on the back and make it resume regular breathing. Admitting all these crimes, can the jury be persuaded to convict him? He may get us off without a railroad strike by exercise of this same low cunning and delay which has cozened us out of two nice wars which might have done some of us a lot of good. It will be lamentable, shameful, perfidious, anything you like, but can the jury be made to think so?

As to that, the betting men are doubtful. The truth probably is that enough voters to decide the election are perplexed by Mr. Wilson and can't make up their minds whether he is a rogue or a statesman, and will prefer to keep him in office and under observation for another four years till they can come to some conclusion about him. He gets continually involved in controversies and constantly gets both disputants down on him, and that

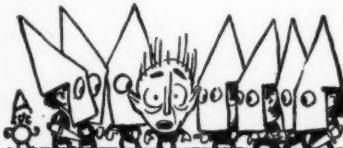
mixes the onlookers all up. The Hyphens say he hasn't been fair to Germany, and look to Hughes for their revenge, but the Hon. Robert Bacon, unneutral candidate for senator, and friend of France, invites support on grounds of general dissatisfaction with everything Mr. Wilson has done. Stand up to oppose this shifty President, and immediately you are crowded off your feet by the inrush of opponents who want to beat him for reasons precisely the opposite of yours.

There is very little comfort fighting such a man. You can't do it and keep in good company. The *Tribune* says that Colonel George Harvey has discerned the seeds of ruin in the President he made, and is coming out for Hughes.

But what company for George!

Daniel in with the lions is nothing to it.

Who will be sure ever again whether Colonel Harvey is, as heretofore, a Democratic prophet, or a carnivorous Republican?



AS for the railroad fight, nothing final has happened at this writing, and it looks as though both contestants were too exhausted by presidential conferences to go on with the war. It has got around in acceptable form that what the Brotherhoods are after is a lot more pay disguised as the eight-hour day. The disposition to have more pay and shorter hours of work,

if possible, is so *communis omnibus* that we all have to sympathize with it, and the only drawback to letting the Brotherhoods have theirs is that the railroads say they can't spare the money unless we, The People, will raise their pay in turn. Speaking for us, the President says to the railroads: "Certainly we will raise your pay, too, if necessary, but please try the plan out so as to see how much it costs." Then the railroad men go away sadly and confer with one another, and the Brotherhoods wait around, deeply bored, and wonder whether The People will stand the rise, and all the Hughes papers cry bloody murder and insist that Doctor Wilson is at it again and dosing the patient with prohibited dope.

It makes one laugh.

The strike may be on before this paper gets to its readers, but it looks as though it had been talked to death. The time to strike is while the iron is hot. It cools during discussion.

Moreover, to settle this clash of railroad employers and workers looks more and more like a highly expert job. It won't be settled properly with a club. Neither is this a time when settlements by force are regarded with much favor. So one hopes the dispute will be talked out. If anyone had had authority to summon the threatening contestants in Europe twenty-five months ago and make them talk it out it would have been very hard to have a war.



THE Federated Societies of the great Roman Catholic sect have been having an interesting round-up in New York with quantities of talk and much heat, partly contributed by the Weather Bureau and partly by the speakers.

It is always a pleasure to welcome these brethren to our commodious city, and survey their deliberations in the newspapers. There was, as usual, talk and some back-talk, but no heads were broken. The show was very great as a show: the Cardinals all came, all sat on thrones, and all spoke. Happy the day that brings the substantial fig-



"ACH! VAT AN OUTRAGE!"

ure of his Eminence of Boston to this metropolis. There is no other such master in high office in this country; a strong man fit to take the kingdom of heaven by violence and teach the inhabitants what's what. A combination of Chancellor Day and Hon. Ollie James might be a match for this masterful Prince of the Church, but it couldn't be made. He is a man all alone. Always when Cardinal Gibbons speaks on great Roman Catholic occasions one feels that Christian unity must be at hand. Always when Cardinal O'Connell follows one realizes that our sinful world is not quite ready for it yet.

Complaint abounded at the convention. There was complaint of President Wilson by the German brethren because he had spoken unkindly of Hyphens; complaint of him by others because he had recognized Carranza, a foe of the Church in Mexico; complaint of his administration by his Grace of Boston because it had not thrown some anti-Catholic publications

out of the mails. It was excellent to have these grievances aired. The first is racial; the second is religious; the third is clerical. Each of them may bring votes to Mr. Hughes, but probably not very many.

Unnecessary stress, it seemed, was laid by some speakers on the loyalty of the American Roman Catholics to the government they live under. Of course they are quite as loyal as the other sects. Why shouldn't they be? Cardinal O'Connell is rather more bumptious in his demands and censures than most of the Protestant divines, but that's only his way. When President Whalen said, in closing the convention, that no politician had addressed it he must have forgotten O'Connell. But no matter.

Colonel Calahan of Louisville reminded the convention that in this country, five-sixths non-Roman Catholic, the Catholics were better off than in most of the Roman Catholic countries.

And that was the truth. We guess

they are more prospered here just now than anywhere else on earth, though in most Protestant countries they do well, and ill chiefly in countries like Mexico, Spain and Italy, that have been too exclusively Roman Catholic.



MR. McCOMBS from Arkansas, Mr. Bacon from Boston and Mr. Calder of Brooklyn are candidates for Senator from New York.

The only one of these three who is a native of New York is Mr. Calder, Republican, born in Brooklyn, a builder of houses there, who has served two terms in Congress, but is otherwise undistinguished so far as general knowledge goes.

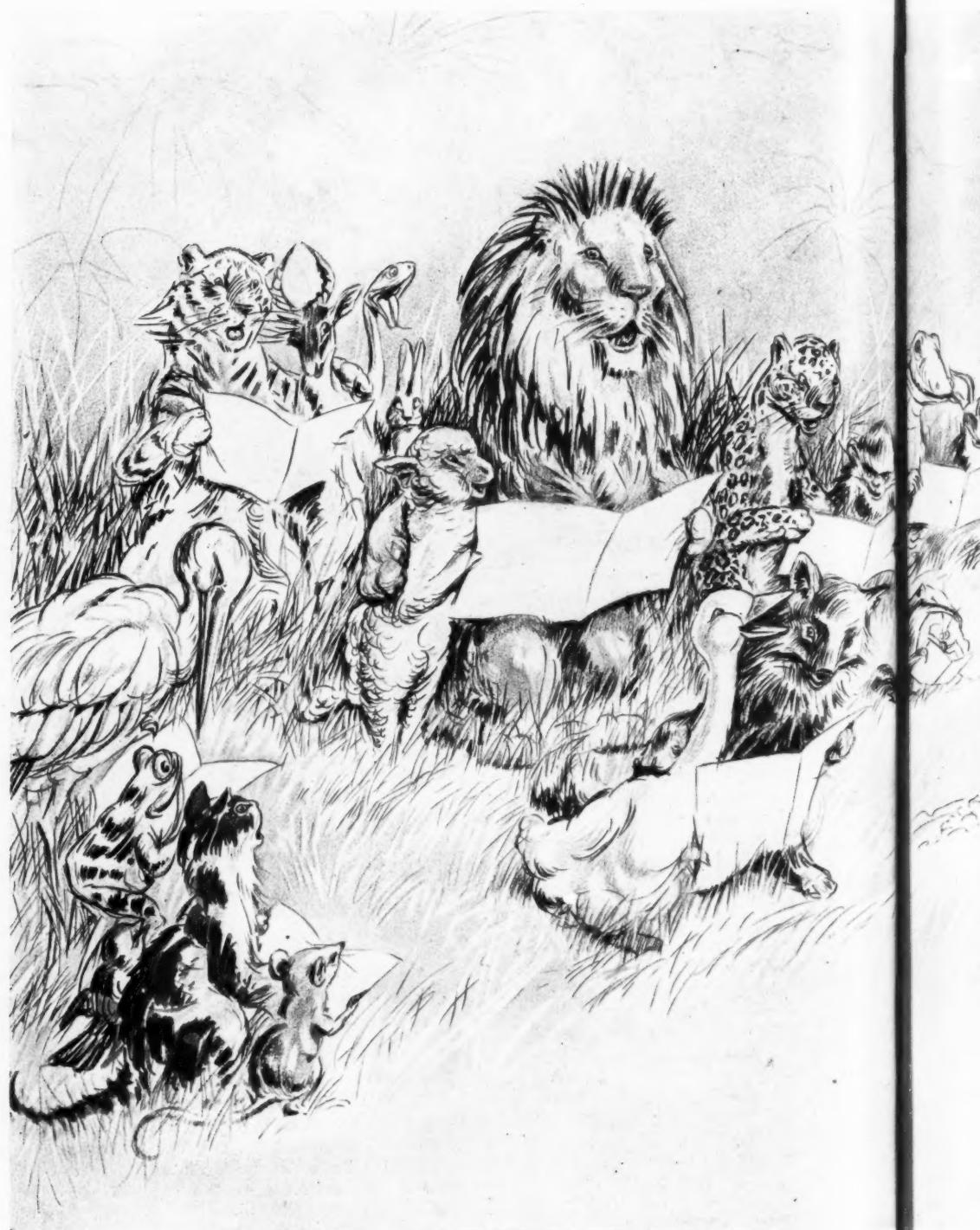
Both of the other gentlemen have better claims to political eminence. Mr. McCombs has been chairman of the Democratic National Committee; Mr. Bacon has been Secretary of State and Ambassador to France. He has been a resident of New York for twenty-two years except when holding Federal office, has been prominent in banking here, and has cast in his lot with this city. He is much better known than Mr. Calder, and a more interesting and suitable Republican candidate for Senator.

Mr. McCombs is not obscure. He has practiced law in New York for fifteen years, and is a well-educated man and a well-advertised politician. He is not unfit to be a Senator. But what ails the state of New York that it can no longer breed its own Senators?

Is it that we must look for the leading New Yorkers nowadays, especially in New York City, among the men who come here?

That seems to be the way of it. Senator Wadsworth, to be sure, is of a New York state family, and so was Senator Root. A good many of the Tammany statesmen are native New Yorkers, and there is doubtless a crop of native Jewish statesmen coming on. But the old native New York stock does not show up very well in politics, though still potent in business. But, happily, very able men come to New York.

L E



L E



Osterford

The Millennium

"A little child shall lead them"



The New Season Struggling Hard



ALTHOUGH "The Happy Ending" will probably have reached an unhappy ending of its career as a play before this issue of LIFE is published, it has, or had, some aspects that make it worthy of notice.

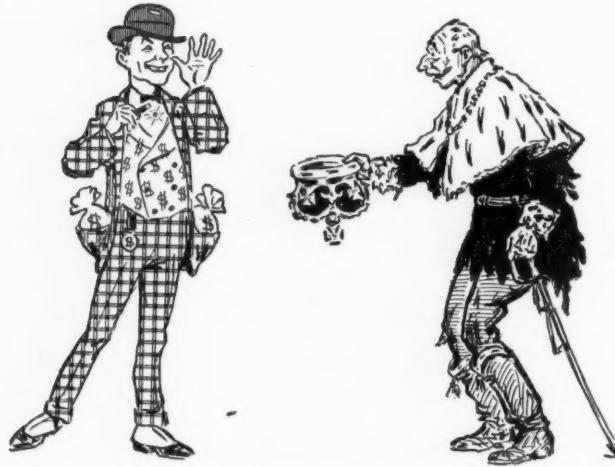
"The Happy Ending" is very thinly a play, its slender story serving simply to thread a number of scenic episodes presenting the argument that death is the real happiness and that life is a tragedy to be escaped from at the earliest possible moment. In the playwrights' hands one side of this presentation is easy enough, the characters in earthly existence being surrounded with gloom in a fashion frankly in imitation of Maeterlinck at his gloomiest. Most of us would be glad to escape from the life that Maeterlinck depicts in his various glooms.

It is a question, though, whether we would be willing to flee this to reach such an inane heaven as the Macphersons picture, also imitative of Maeterlinck, this time in his "Blue Bird" phase. The life after death here pictured is rather after Sunday-school models, with children and grown-ups finding their principal pleasure in aimless laughter and a *post mortem* curiosity concerning what continues to go on in the world they keep claiming they were so glad to leave. Mr. Jones has provided delightful scenic settings for these episodes, for which the authors have done little in the way of poetry, sentiment, logic or language. One of the scenes, showing asphodel banks on which repose the newly arrived dead, not yet awakened from their earthly stupor, is strongly sug-



LUCKY IT ISN'T A REAL ONE

gestive of the ghastly Leichenhaus in Munich, where the city's dead are grouped with morbid picturesqueness, pending the hour of their interment. The other episodes are apparently intended to convey some meaning, but what it is the authors have concealed in a mass of puerile imagery and attempts at poetic expression.



THE MILLENNIUM
AS THE SOCIALIST SEES IT

THE saddest aspect of "The Happy Ending" is its waste of theatrical effort. It is not often one finds a manager willing, as Mr. Arthur Hopkins is, to take chances by leaving the beaten path. He has a courage lacking to most of his competitors, and it seems a pity that he should have been induced to venture his capital and energy on such material. Both he and Mr. Jones, the scenic artist, have done their share well. The same applies to Mr. Halle, who provided a running orchestral accompaniment musicianly in itself and an addition to the interpretation, if most of the persons in the cast had not been deficient in the elocutionary ability to project their lines across the footlights.

WE get in our modern naturalistic plays a good many demonstrations of the fact that our younger generation of actors know absolutely nothing about the use of their voices and the reading of lines. Rarely has there been a case when this defect was so fatal to the main purpose of a play as in the case of "The Happy Ending." Perhaps the lines the Macphersons supplied were not worth careful rendering, but the audience was at least entitled to some knowledge of what the thing was about—a knowledge that was not attained until well along in the second act.

The best that can be said for "The Happy Ending" is that it had a real value in pointing out a whole lot of things to be avoided in experimental drama.

22

THERE is, and deserves to be, a whole lot of criticism for the American actor who forgets that one of the main essentials of his or her art is to get the lines of the play, intelligently interpreted, over to the audience. The American actor who doesn't pay any regard to elocution is a product of the slipshod methods prevalent in the American theatre to-day, and is, perhaps, not so much to be blamed as his managers and the uncritical public that knows nothing about the art of acting.

But America is not alone in this contemporary vice of the stage. Somebody has brought over from London an English company to give us a piece called "A Little Bit of Fluff." The play itself is a complicated farce so thoroughly elemental in the amateurishness of its fun that one positively wonders how even London could stand it for four hundred presentations—except on the theory that England has lost its wits over the present war.

But here elocution comes in again. "A Little Bit of Fluff" may be the silliest kind of an English farce, but it lost its only possible chance of success here through the inability of its actors to deliver their lines so that an American audience could understand them. It



THE MILLENNIUM OF MICE AND MEN

seems almost an impertinence that an English company should come to America and throw at us such unintelligible talk as that heard in "A Little Bit of Fluff."

The farce itself is so primitive that the only reason we can forgive London for giving it a run of four hundred performances is that London will gratefully take anything except a Zeppelin bomb. But even that doesn't excuse London for sending to New York such a stupid and primitive farce as "A Little Bit of Fluff" with its company of actors who speak Piccadilly instead of English.

Metcalfe.

Cort.—Closed.

Criterion.—"Civilization." War cinema with a religious basis.

Erlinge.—"Cheating Cheaters." Very original crime play, interesting and well acted.

Empire.—"Sibyl" with the Cawthorne-Bryan-Sanderson combination. Notice later.

Forty-fourth Street.—"The Girl from Brazil." Notice later.

Forty-eighth Street.—Mr. James T. Powers in "Somebody's Luggage," by Mr. Mark E. Swan. Notice later.

Fulton.—"The Silent Witness." A fairly interesting old-fashioned sentimental crime melodrama.

Globe.—"Fast and Grow Fat," by Mr. George Broadhurst. Notice later.

Harris.—"Fair and Warmer," by Mr. Avery Hopwood. Very amusing farce based on the experiences of an innocent couple who didn't know that cocktails were loaded.

Hippodrome.—"The Big Show." Notice later.

Hudson.—Closed.

Longacre.—"A Pair of Queens." Notice later.

Lyceum.—"Please Help Emily." Ann Murdoch in a well-staged but rather dull English light comedy.

Lyric.—"The Flame," by Mr. Richard Walton Tully. Notice later.

Maxine Elliott's.—Blanche Ring in "Broadway and Buttermilk." The buxom and melodious star in a fairly amusing farcical comedy of city and country life mixed.

Playhouse.—"The Man Who Came Back," by Mr. J. E. Goodman. Notice later.

Princess.—Closed.

Punch and Judy.—Closed.

Republic.—The Dolly Sisters in "His Bridal Night." Suggestive and not particularly clever farcical comedy vainly attempting to make actresses of the charming dancers.

Shubert.—Closed.

Thirty-ninth Street.—"A Little Bit of Fluff." See above.

Winter Garden.—"Passing Show of 1916." A whole lot of girl-and-music entertainment for the t. b. m.

Ziegfeld's Frolic.—A midnight aggregation of restaurant and clever vaudeville to take the place of sleep.



ANY NEW YORK HOTEL

WHEN YOU THINK YOU ARE HAVING YOUR FRIEND PAGED



Astor.—"The Guilty Man," by Ruth Helen Davis and Charles Klein. A rather old-fashioned drama of crime, sex and emotion.

Belasco.—"The Boomerang," by Messrs. Winchell Smith and Victor Mapes. A clever comedy that almost all New York has seen, but which holds its popularity through its good staging and hits at the medical profession.

Booth.—"L'Enfant Prodigue." Notice later.

Casino.—"Very Good, Eddie." Flippant but amusing farcical comedy with musical interludes.

Century.—Closed.

Cohan's.—"Seven Chances." Bright and pleasant up-to-the-minute farcical comedy, well staged by Mr. Belasco and from the pen of Mr. R. C. Megruie.

Cohan and Harris's.—"The Great Lover." Last season's success. Interesting and well-acted comedy of operatic life.

Comedy.—The Washington Square Players in mixed bill of their amusing and well-acted one-act plays.

August



SOME TIPPLE

RESPONSIBILITY
FOR THE
WAR

HIS PLACE IN THE SUN



TRYING TO GET HIM A GOOD HOME



THE RAILROAD MAENATE CONSULTS AN OCULIST.



ITALY DOES HER BIT



WHALES HAVE RECENTLY BEEN SEEN IN BOSTON HARBOR.



THE 69TH FORGOT TO TAKE THE BARBER.



THE NEW TYRANNY

"TAKE 'EM ALL TO THE PESTHOUSE, OFFICER."
 "BUT, DOCTOR, WE ARE PERFECTLY WELL."
 "I WARN YOU, ANYTHING YOU SAY WILL BE USED AGAINST YOU."

The Latest Books

"ROUGH OR SMOOTH?"

IN his latest book, "What Is Coming?" (Macmillan, \$1.50) H. G. Wells asks Civilization to hold out her left hand and proceeds to read her palm. And as there are very few of us who are not interested to hear what an internationally celebrated, five-dollar-a-look palmist has just told one of our best friends in a professional interview—especially if the friend is seriously "up against it"—and as Civilization has a good many friends who are deeply interested in her future and Mr. Wells is easily the best chiromancer of the day, "What Is Coming?" ought to have a wide reading.

PROPHECY, from the Hebrew variety onward, has consisted to a large extent of telling people what will happen to them if they don't do thus and so. And in its ultimate essence this is the nature of the pronouncements in "What Is Coming?" But Wells is a very modern-minded and scientifically inclined prognosticator; so that his implied warnings are based on shrewd balancings of cause and effect. And he is nothing if not a good sportsman; so that he disdains to play safe, like the Delphic Oracle, and squarely risks his own reputation. (Continued on page 417)

Another List of Babies

WE have received from the Orphelinat an additional list of one hundred and forty-three names of babies helped by LIFE's readers, making a total of two hundred and forty-one whose names and addresses have been sent to the contributors to whom they were assigned. The pressure on our columns prevents our publishing this list all at once, but we hope eventually to print all the names in installments.

The total of contributions so far received is \$23,895.75, from which we have remitted to the Orphelinat \$34,315.89 francs.

A contribution of seventy-three dollars provides that for two years a destitute French child, orphaned by the war, will be kept with its mother or relatives instead of being sent to a public institution, where its chances of survival are less than in a family environment. During this critical period in the child's life its welfare is looked after and the funds disbursed by the Orphelinat des Armées, an organization officered by President Poincaré and other eminent French men and women. The Orphelinat has committees in every part of France, who keep in touch with the children and supervise details of management.

In the following list the baby's number comes first, then its name, B. or G. signifying boy or girl, the date of its birth, its present address and the name of the LIFE contributor to whom the baby is assigned.

100. Yvonne Altes, G., May 3, '14, 32 rue de Meaux, Paris. Mrs. John Little, Lahaina, Hawaii.

105. Adonis Arduin, B., June 7, '15, Cité St Aignan, Bordeaux. Mrs. John Frederick Hussey, Danvers, Mass.

110. Narcisse Banaudo, B., Sept. 30, '15, 74 Boulevard Ste. Agathe, Nice. Mr. Gordon, III, and Lewis Henderson Gordon, Flushing, N. Y.

114. Simone Barbier, G., May 2, '14, 54 rue des Pyrénées, Paris. E. M. Leonard, Washington, D. C.

116. Mathilde Barelli, G., Jan. 7, '15, 1 rue Fontaine-la-Ville, Nice. Alston Boyd, Jr., Memphis, Tenn.

99. Marthe Barret, G., May 17, '15, Impasse Fontar, Bordeaux. Salt Lake City.

106. Jean Pagès, B., Feb. 6, '14, Chez son grand-père, chemin des Sources à Avignon, Vaucluse. Mrs. Hernand Behn, San Juan, P. R.

100. Renée Paillat, G., Sept. 25, '14, Mon-sireigne près la Gare de Chavagne-les-Redon, Vendée. A Friend, Wilmington, Del.

188. Eucher Paon, B., Feb. 6, '14, Ouville la Rivière, Seine-Inférieure. Mrs. McDougall Hawkes, Ridgefield, Conn.

216. Elie Parnois, B., Oct. 1, '14, A la Bitarelle, commune de Gimel, canton de Tulle, Corrèze. Mrs. Elizabeth M. Leonard, Washington, D. C.

172. Fernande Paternotte, G., Feb. 12, '15, Ferme Gruion, à Chantrainet par Épinal, Vosges. "In Memory of a Little Girl."

173. Valentine Patry, G., Sept. 5, '15, A la Pentière par Luau, Indre. "In Memory of Marion."

217. René Paulin, B., Feb. 24, '14, Chez M. Vignolles à Verrières, Albi, Tarn. "In Memory of a Son," Edgar E. Boyd, Wheeling, W. Va.

101. Emile Pavé, B., May 11, '15, A la Dionnière, commune de Villevêque, Maine-et-Loire. A Friend, Wilmington, Del.

157. Albert Bretton, B., July 10, '14, St. Thégonnec, Finistère. Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Goodwin, Greensburg, Pa.

156. Alexis Bretton, B., Apr. 16, '16, St. Thégonnec, Finistère. Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Goodwin, Greensburg, Pa.

154. Francois Bretton, B., Apr. 16, '16, St. Thégonnec, Finistère. Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Goodwin, Greensburg, Pa.

200. Fernande Campredon, G., Dec. 29,

Contributions of less than seventy-three dollars are combined until they amount to the larger sum.

As fast as LIFE receives from the Orphelinat the names and addresses of the children and their mothers, with particulars of the father's death and other information, these are communicated directly to the contributors for the care of each child. The full amount of the funds received by LIFE is put into French exchange at the most favorable rate and remitted to the Orphelinat with no deduction whatever for expenses.

In behalf of the orphaned children we acknowledge from

Elizabeth Carter, Honolulu, for Baby No. 322,	\$73
Phoebe Carter, Honolulu, for Baby No. 323,	73
Dorothy Saunders, Betty Inglis, Phoebe Mosman, Cynthia Gates, Gordon Thomas, David Thomas, Billy Miller, Jamie Inglis, Harbor Springs, Mich., for Baby No. 324, "The Cox Family," Terre Haute, Ind., for Baby No. 325, 73	73
Nell Todd Baldwin, Chestnut Hill, Mass., for Baby No. 326, Ada T. Huntzinger, Harbor Springs, Mich., for Baby No. 327, William T. Moses, Bronxville, N. Y., for Baby No. 328, 73	73

FOR BABY NUMBER 320

Already acknowledged	\$7.05
J. N. Adams, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.	5
Henry F. Huse, Springvale, Me.	2
Harry J. Baker, Terre Haute, Ind.	18 25
J. de B. R.	5
Music Room, Williamstown, Mass.	10
	\$47.30

13, 10 rue des Haies, Paris. Several contributors.

107. Roger Cazaneuve, B., June 27, '14, 3 rue des Halles, Bois-Colombes, Seine N. O. Nelson, New Orleans, La.

108. Anne Claude, G., Sept. 11, '14, 42 rue Armorique, Recouvrance, Brest, Finistère. Judge J. C. McReynolds, Washington, D. C.

110. Henri Choeteau, B., Feb. 26, '15, 21 rue de Paris, Morlaix, Finistère. Mrs. Henry E. Fish, Erie, Pa.

111. Henriette Costes, G., Oct. 11, '13, 13 rue des Aubépines, Bois-Colombes, Seine. S. M. P., Tuscaloosa, Ala.

112. Aline Gérécé, G., Oct. 17, '14, Ty Croas Pouffond, Plounéour Ménez, Finistère. Mrs. Hugo Richards, Prescott, Ariz.

113. Jeanne Guéguen, G., May 15, '14, Crozon, Finistère. Mrs. Hugo Richards, Prescott, Ariz.

114. Marie Guénard, G., June 15, '15, Minihie sur Rance, Ile-et-Vilaine. Mrs. Hugo Richards, Prescott, Ariz.

115. Jean Hémon, B., May 10, '15, Ergué Gabéric, Dunbar and Priscilla Ross Holmes, Waban, Mass.

137. Paul Hervé, B., Nov. 19, '13, 3 rue des Panoramas, Paris. Martha and her little sisters, New York City.

116. Robert Hoffmann, B., June 21, '13, 19 rue Gutemberg, Pantin, Seine. Lee and William, Boston, Mass.

117. Raymond Jacazzi, B., Feb. 22, '14, 20 rue Michelet, Pantin, Seine. E. O. H. Springfield, Mass.

118. Georges Dubau, B., Jan. 27, '15, 16 rue Régnier, Bordeaux, Gironde. In Memory of M. A. S.

120. Madeleine Ducarme, G., Mar. 4, '14, Rue de la Mare, Drancy, Seine. Several contributors.

121. Madeleine Ducret, G., Sept. 28, '14, 25 rue Salat, Lyon, Rhône. Mrs. H. M. Barksdale, Wilmington, Del.

122. Blanche Gallo, G., Mar. 25, '13, 42 Chemin des Roucas Blancs, Marseille, Bouches-du-Rhône. Mrs. H. M. Barksdale, Wilmington, Del.

123. Armand Garrigue, B., May 23, '14, Rue Dubernet, Tonnois. Mrs. David Probst, Great Neck, L. I.

124. Raymond Landragin, B., Mar. 26, '12, 46 rue de la Brèche-aux-Loups, Paris. The Women of Albuquerque, N. M.

125. Raymond Rousseau, B., Mar. 19, '12, 35 rue Montgallet, Paris. "In Memory of Ruth Evans Wilcox" Washington, D. C.

126. Constance Anzeray, G., Mar. 30, '13, 65 rue d'Agusseau, Boulogne, Seine. James H. King, Wood Ridge, N. J.

127. Jeanne Auguste, G., Apr. 15, '15, 2 rue de Fleury, Clamart, Seine. Victor R. King, Wood Ridge, N. J.

129. André Barrière, B., Sept. 24, '13, 10 rue Pastourel, Paris. From the Girls of Kent Place School, Summit, N. J.

128. Pierre Bellet, B., May 6, '13, 19 rue Fontenoy, Le Havre, Loire-Inférieure. Mr. and Mrs. H. Lazare, San Anselmo, Cal.

180. Jean Bihan, B., Feb. 16, '15, Sibiril, Finistère. Mrs. Gene Stratton Porter, Rome City, Ind.

129. Colette Boé, G., June 26, '14, St. Sulpice d'Excideuil, Dordogne. J. H. Winnetka, Ill.

130. Gilberte Boucher, G., Feb. 6, '15, A la Taule. Miss Anne Kent Kilpatrick, Rochester, N. Y.

131. Simone Gagneraud, G., Nov. 1, '14, 78 Boulevard Masséna, Paris. Miss Ada Howe Kent, Rochester, N. Y.

132. Robert Galichet, B., Feb. 7, '14, 10 rue du Marché Poipcourt, Paris. Mrs. H. L. Platt, New Britain, Conn.

133. Paulette Gatien, G., Dec. 7, '14, Route de Viroy à Montargis, Loiret. Newton South Allies Relief Association, Worcester, Mass.



ANNETTE LABONDE, BABY NO 64, AND HER MOTHER



Accumulating Money



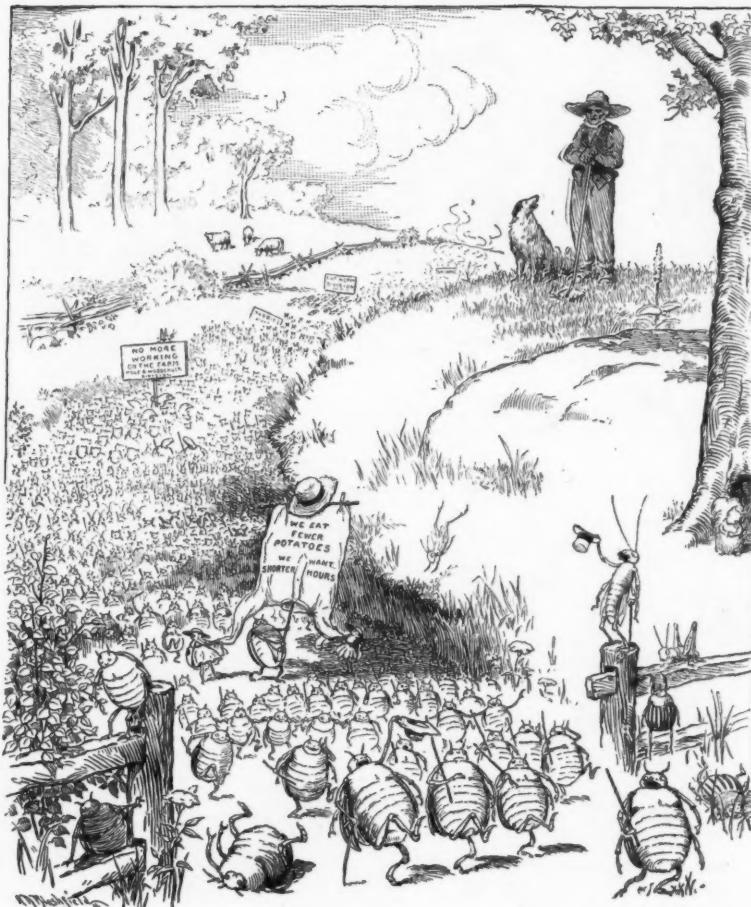
STEPHEN PHILLIPS, the most noted British poet of the recent period, died leaving an estate of less than twenty-five dollars. The American poet James Whitcomb Riley left a fortune. Richard Harding Davis, the picturesque war correspondent and story writer, left two hundred and fifty thousand dollars. Mark Twain left over a million. Mrs. Hetty Green, who was no poet, left about one hundred million. F. Hopkinson Smith, the writer and artist, if we recall correctly, left about eight thousand dollars.

There does not seem to be any rule about the amount of money one ought to leave. No book of etiquette defines the terms. Oscar Wilde said the cost of dying was so high he could not afford it. What most of us would doubtless like to do, if we had no dependents, would be to use up all our money, leaving only enough for a proper funeral, if we could be sure that we wouldn't run short beforehand. And if we have dependents we should like to leave them enough to do them as little harm as possible, and get them started toward developing the right kind of character and powers. Not being prophets, all of us have to guess pretty well what is going to happen. A few of us, like Stephen Phillips, ignore the money question completely, and by the mere power of lofty spirit rise above



IN THE MILLENNIUM, OF COURSE

"WHO IS THAT JONES IS CONTINUALLY KISSING?"
"MY YOUNG WIFE. THEY HAVE BECOME GREAT FRIENDS."



THE FARMERS' MILLENNIUM

it. Most of us lean toward Hetty Green in our ambitions and try to be on the safe side, so that, as Mr. Riley put it, nothing will "git us." Even then oftentimes something does "git us."

What is the wisest and best plan? Everybody deep down in his heart is eternally asking this question.

It is useless to deny the value of material things. If they are regarded as a means to an end, and kept in their proper place, they help us to enlarge our circles of life, to reap a more fruitful destiny. No one would deny the value of a typewriter. No one who possesses a typewriter would lord it over him who hasn't one. No one would think of it other than as a useful machine to extend one's capacity. Why should not a motor car be regarded in the same light, instead of—

as is so often the case—being used as a mere vehicle of extravagance and display?

The rule about the amount of money one shall or shall not accumulate is therefore a simple one. Material things are a blessing when they help to give us leisure to enjoy the best in life; they are a curse when they lead us the other way. Save enough to keep yourself free. Get rid of the rest

Cupid Speaks

BOW, arrows, bandage, wings,
Millennial betterment may sweep
away;
Yet, whatsoe'er the eugenic future
brings,
I'm here to stay!

The Swoboda System is as effective for Women as for Men

How to be a Giant in Health and Mind

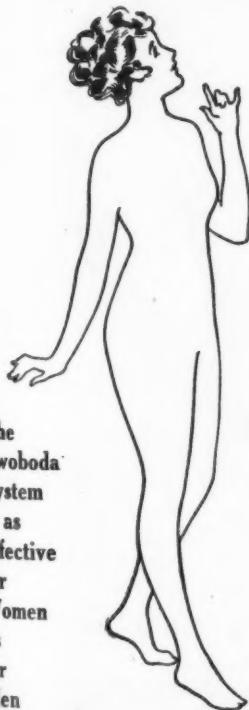
Unless your body, in every department, including the mind, is capable of withstanding abuse without distress, you have no real health, living, vital, and mental power. You have but negative health. You are well by mere accident. Real health and real success come only through the power to live and to succeed. The Swoboda character of health, vitality and energy will enable you to enjoy conditions that now distress you. A unique, new and wonderful discovery that furnishes the body and brain cells with a degree of energy that surpasses imagination.

THREE is a new and wonderful system of reconstructing and re-creating the human organism—a system of mental and physical development that has already revolutionized the lives of men and women all over the country. It has brought them a new kind of health, strength, energy, confidence and success. It has given them such marvelous energy of mind and body that they enjoy a life so full, so intense, so thoroughly worth while, that the old life to which they were accustomed seemed totally inferior in every respect.

This new system, although it has already resulted in the complete recovery of thousands upon thousands of "extreme" cases, is just as valuable to people who are satisfied with their health. It gives them an entirely new idea of how truly healthy and happy a human being can be—how overflowing with energy, dash and life. And it is so thoroughly natural and simple that it accomplishes seemingly impossible results entirely without the use of drugs, medicines or dieting, without weights, exercises or apparatus, without violent forms of exercise, without massaging or electricity or cold baths or forced deep breathing—in fact, this system does its revolutionizing work without asking you to do anything you do not like, and neither does it ask you to give up what you do like. And so wonderful are its results that you begin to feel renewed after the first five minutes.

How the Cells Govern Life

The body is composed of billions of cells. When illness or any other unnatural condition prevails, we must look to the cells for relief. When we lack energy and power, when we are listless, when we haven't smashing, driving power back of our thoughts and actions, when we must force ourselves to meet our daily business and social obligations, when we are sick or ailing, or when, for any reason, we are not enjoying a fully healthy and happy life, it is simply because certain cells are weak and inactive or totally



The
Swoboda
System
is as
effective
for
Women
as
for
Men

dead. And this is true of ninety people out of every hundred, even among those who think they are well but who are in reality missing half the pleasures of living. These facts and many others were discovered by Alois P. Swoboda and resulted in his marvelous new system of cell-culture.

Re-Creating Human Beings

Swoboda has shown men and women in all parts of the world and in all walks of life, how to build a keener brain, a more superb, energetic body, stronger muscles, a more vigorous heart, a healthier stomach, more active bowels, a better liver and perfect kidneys. He has times without number shown how to overcome general debility, listlessness, lack of ambition; lack of vitality—how to revitalize, regenerate and restore every part of the body to its normal state—how to recuperate the vital forces,—creating a type of physical and mental super-efficiency that almost invariably results in greater material benefits than you ever before dreamed were possible to you.

Swoboda is only one perfect example of the Swoboda system. He fairly radiates vitality, his whole being pulsating with unusual life and energy. And his mind is even more alert and active than his body; he is tireless. Visit him, talk with him and you are impressed with the fact that you are in the presence of a remarkable personality, a superior product of the Swoboda System of body and personality building. Swoboda embodies in his own super-developed mind and body—in his wonderful energy—the correctness of his theories and of the success of his methods.

Swoboda numbers among his pupils judges, senators, congressmen, cabinet members, ambassadors, governors, physicians and ministers—working men as well as millionaires.

A Startling Book—FREE

No matter how well you feel, no matter how successful you are, Swoboda has written a wonderful book that you should read—a book that shows how you can become ten times as healthy, ten times as full of energy and vitality, ten times as capable of enjoying life to the full as you've ever been before. Until you read this book and learn what Swoboda has done for others, you can never know the possibilities of life that you are missing.

Tear out the coupon on this page, write your name and address on it or write a letter or even a postal card and mail to Alois P. Swoboda, 1968 Aeolian Bldg., New York. Even if you gain but one suggestion out of the 60 pages of Swoboda's book, you will have been repaid a thousandfold for having read it. By all means do not delay, do not say, "I'll do it later," but send the coupon or a letter or postal now, while the matter is on your mind. Remember the book is absolutely free—there is no charge or obligation now or later. Write now.

Please send me your free copyrighted book, "Conscious Evolution."

Name.....

Address.....

State..... City.....

Mail to ALOIS P. SWOBODA
1968 Aeolian Bldg., New York City



An Unimportant Detail

"The teacher says I will soon speak French as well as I speak English," said the enthusiastic girl.

"But you mispronounce many words."

"Oh, that's nothing. I mispronounce a lot of English words, too."

—Washington Star.

Wait

"Woman is a little slow to get acquainted with the auto apparently."

"What makes you say that?"

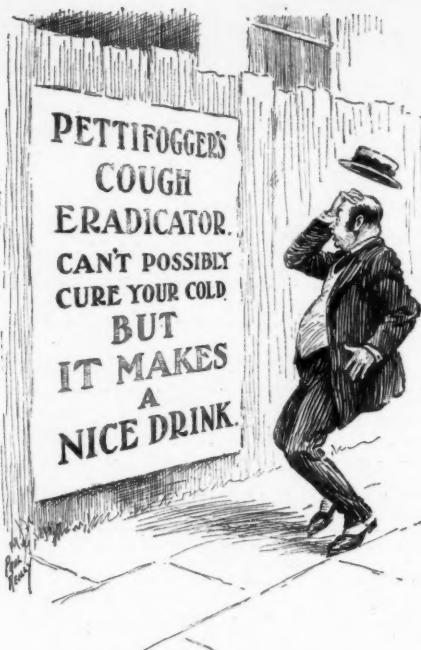
"I have never seen one repairing her car with a hairpin as yet."

—Columbus Citizen.

ENGLISH SOLDIER (who has had the mirror of his trench periscope broken by a German sniper's bullet): Look at that, now. There's seven years' bad luck for some bloomin' Boche, and the blighter doesn't even know it.—Sketch.

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MILLENNIAL ADVERTISING

Too Complicated for Comfort

The late Gilman Marston of New Hampshire was arguing a complicated case, and looked up authorities back to Julius Caesar. At the end of an hour and a half, in the most intricate part of his plea, he was pained to see what looked like inattention. It was as he had feared. The judge was unable to appreciate the nice points of his argument. "Your honor," he said, "I beg your pardon; but do you follow me?"

"I have so far," answered the judge, shifting wearily about in his chair, "but I'll say frankly that if I thought I could find my way back, I'd quit right here."

—Argonaut.

Inopportune

"Some of the girls on the border are kissing the soldiers," said the hotel clerk.

"Cut out that talk," said the proprietor. "Do you want to make the girls around here discontented?"

—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"ISN'T what they call 'the approach' an important consideration in golf?"

"Very important. You've got to have the kind of a job that will permit you to approach the golf links early in the afternoon."—Washington Star.

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The enthusiasm for France inspired by Lafayette is re-inspired by Perrier.



Perrier

FRENCH NATURAL
SPARKLING
TABLE
WATER

For a high-class High-ball—say PERRIER.



IT is a pleasing conceit to say that Nature deliberately chose the purple vineyards of Southern France as the birthplace for Perrier—the most appropriate source imaginable for a water of such matchless natural sparkle and delicacy.

Perrier is bottled at the Springs in the South of France amidst the glorious French vineyards. Obtainable at all high-class Hotels, Restaurants and Grocers.

PERRIER, LTD.
Cor. Broadway & 42d St., New York.

515 Longacre Bldg.
Bubbling with its own carbonic gas.



ARROW COLLARS

EVEN putting cost aside, nothing has been offered in collars that equals or betters the Arrow for permanency of fit and tie space, for correctness of style, or for length of service.

15 cents each, 6 for 90 cents

Cluett, Peabody & Co. Inc. Makers. Troy, N.Y.

Light Tops Lessen Upkeep

WHY put an added tax upon your pocketbook and car? The heavier the top the greater the vibration. Side sway multiplies as the height of the weight above the axle increases. Therefore, every additional ounce of unnecessary top weight means greater strain on springs and bearings, and you pay the bills.

Multi-ply top construction does not signify top efficiency. Extra layers of cloth and combiners diminish flexibility, increase the possibility of cracking in folding and through separation of the various textures tend toward early disintegration of materials.

Theoretically the most efficient top should be waterproof, light and strong, hardy enough to give full service—yet flexible enough to fold without cracking.



SINGLE TEXTURE TOP MATERIAL

puts this theory into actual practice. It is made of a single thickness of light, strong cloth coated with a flexible, waterproof compound that sheds water like a duck's back. It can be easily washed, always looks well, and because it is chemically inert will not oxidize, disintegrate, nor stiffen in cold weather—ideal for the modern one-man top. Guaranteed one year against leaking, but built to last the life of your car. Any top maker can replace your old, dusty or leaky top with Rayntite.

Write for samples and booklets and latest list of cars equipped with this modern top material.



Du Pont Fabrikoid Rayntite will duplicate the remarkable success of Du Pont Fabrikoid Motor Quality—The Standardized Automobile Upholstery—used on 60% of 1916's entire output.

**DU PONT FABRIKOID COMPANY
WILMINGTON**

Works at Newburgh, N. Y.
Canadian Office and Factory, Toronto

DELAWARE



Business Is Business

GUEST: I must take the next train. It means money to me! How soon does it go?

CLERK (country inn): I'd lose my job if I told you! It means money to us to keep you here!—*Boston Globe*.

A teaspoonful of Abbott's Bitters with your Grape Fruit makes an ideal appetizing tonic. Sample of bitters by mail, 25 cts in stamps. C. W. Abbott & Co., Baltimore, Md.

PRIDE in the national dress of his country and love of his profession were blended in a somewhat incongruous fashion in the answer of a Scotch farm laboree who called at a Glasgow recruiting depot recently.

"Now," said the sergeant, after the necessary preliminaries had been gone through, "what regiment would you like to join?"

"Never mind that," was the hearty response. "Jist gie me a kilt an' a horse an' let me awa' to the front."

—*Argonaut*.

**LE PAGE'S
GLUE 10c
IN HANDY TUBES**

HAVE YOU A SWEETHEART,

Son or Brother in camp or upon the Mexican Border? If so, mail him a package of Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the Shoes, and sprinkled into the foot bath. It takes the friction from the shoe and will be of the greatest benefit in that arid, hot climate, where the alkali dust plays havoc with the feet. What remembrance could be so acceptable? Ask your dealer to-day for a 25c. box of Allen's Foot-Ease, and for a 2c. stamp he will mail it for you.

Carsstairs Rye

The same fine quality has spanned 128 years of hotel and home use.



In the protective bottle—"a good bottle to keep good whiskey good."

1788

**A Happy Marriage**

depends largely on a knowledge of the whole truth about self and sex and their relation to life and health. This knowledge does not come intelligently of itself, nor correctly from ordinary everyday sources.

SEXOLOGY

by William H. Walling, A.M., M.D.
imparts in a clear wholesome way, in one volume:

Knowledge a Young Man Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Husband Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Impart to His Son.
Medical Knowledge a Husband Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Woman Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Wife Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Impart to Her Daughter.
Medical Knowledge a Wife Should Have.

All in one volume,
Illustrated,
\$2.00 postpaid.

Write for "Other People's Opinions" and Table of Contents.

PURITAN PUB. CO., 751 PERRY BUILDING, PHILA., PA.



A YOUNG GIRL'S DARLING

EGYPTIAN DEITIES

"The Utmost in Cigarettes"
Plain End or Cork Tip

People of culture, refinement and education invariably PREFER Deities to any other cigarette.

25¢

Anargyros

Makers of the Highest Grade Turkish and Egyptian Cigarettes in the World



Military force adequate for defense.
Inhuman medical practice abolished.
Labor of children prohibited.
Logothetes (Byzantine) extinct.
End of Prussian militarism.
No more New Haven wrecks.
Navy greatest in the world. [facilities
Interboro provides adequate transit
Undesirable citizens deported.
Men, not spineless jellyfishes, at
Washington.



A TOILET RITUAL OF 3000 YEARS AGO

Did it ever occur to you that MARY GARDEN is the incarnation of CLEOPATRA, Queen of EGYPT? Like MARY GARDEN, she was famous for intelligence and beauty.

MARY GARDEN PERFUME
the subtle fragrance specially created by

Rigaud
Master Perfumer

for the divine Prima Donna, identifies EVERY-WOMAN with a personality which renders her captivating and alluring—by accentuation of personal charm.

Mary Garden Perfume

Toilet Water, Talcum, Sacher and Face Powders, Rouge (Vanity Case), Lip Stick, Massage, Cold and Greaseless Creams, Soap, Breath Tablets and Hair Lotion. Sold Everywhere.

RIGAUD
PARIS—New York



Lilas de Rigaud

—the only true odor
of fresh lilac.

208

TIFFANY & Co.

JEWELRY AND SILVERWARE

THE FINEST MERCHANTISE AND
A SERVICE OF EXCEPTIONAL MERIT

THE TIFFANY BLUE BOOK GIVES PRICES
IT WILL BE SENT UPON REQUEST

FIFTH AVENUE & 37TH STREET
NEW YORK



Little Girl: W-WILLIE SAYS IF HE FINDS SOME TREASURE HE'S GOIN' TO BUY ME AN OCEAN LINER, WHEN HE KNOWS VERY WELL I'VE ALWAYS W-WANTED A SODA-FOUNTAIN.

R.B.FULLER.

HAVONE

YOUR Army man, your Navy man, values the Havone Case because it keeps his cigarettes in well ordered ranks, white, clean, unmussed and unfumbled, all the time.

There are no "casualties" among cigarettes carried in the HAVONE—every one standing at 'tention and ready for action.

The Havone Case springs open at a touch

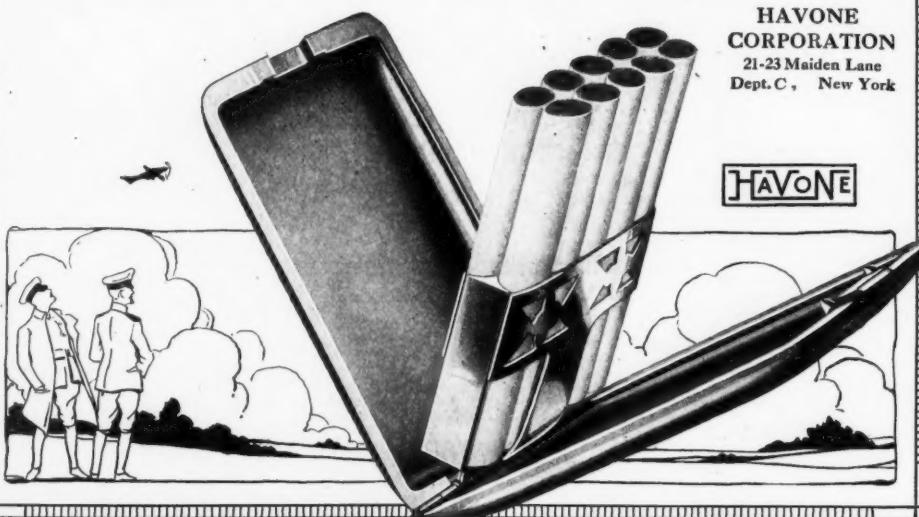
on the little cap, and it is as easily filled as an ordinary case. The cigarettes are held so lightly that one may be taken with the lips if your hands are soiled.

Havone Cigarettes Cases are made in heavy Silver-plate, in Solid Sterling and 14 K Gold. The silver-plated cases at \$5 are especially popular.

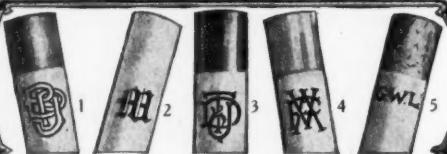
If your dealer hasn't stocked up on the HAVONE, send us \$5 and we will mail you one direct—either plain finished, or with monogram spot, or one of the all-over patterns. At any rate, send us your name on a post-card for one of our handsome catalogues.

**HAVONE
CORPORATION**
21-23 Maiden Lane
Dept. C., New York

HAVONE



BELL-ANS
Absolutely Removes
Indigestion. One package
proves it. 25c at all druggists.



Marmay Monogram Cigarettes

add a touch of Distinction, at no extra cost. Made by HAND of Selected Turkish Tobacco, blended to your Individual taste. Monogram, Crest, Coat of Arms, Frat Mark without extra cost. 100 for \$2.250 for \$4.75, 500 for \$9.00, 1000 for \$17.50, or send 30 cents for 15 cigarettes showing assortment of monograms, blends and tips. Print initials and order monogram by number.

Ladies' size with or without perfume

All Shipments in Plain Packages, Insured and Prepaid
Marmay Mfg. Co., Dept. B, 136 S. 4th, Philadelphia

**Waterman's
Ideal
Fountain Pen**



Get the genuine Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen. We emphasize the genuine for YOUR sake. It's the one fountain pen that has many millions of users throughout the world to prove its long SERVICE and effective writing QUALITY.

\$2.50 to \$150.00 Regular, Safety, Pocket and Self-Filling Types. Dealers everywhere.

L. E. Waterman Company, New York, N. Y.



Wife of Millennium Millionaire I HOPE
YOU WON'T MIND, CHARLES—I GAVE OUR CAR TO
A WOMAN WHO APPEARED TO BE TIRED.
"THAT'S FINE!—AND I JUST MET A MAN
WHOSE CLOTHES WERE WORN OUT."

Acrostic

Joke!
Odd fish!
Scaramouch!
Eccentric!
Posturemaster!
Harlequin!
Useless!
Stupid!

Dancing bear!
Ass!
Nincompoop!
Ignoramus!
Eyesore!
Laughable!
Stuff and nonsense!

"Mum"

(as easy to use as to say)

takes all the odor
out of perspiration

and keeps skin and clothing fresh and sweet all day. A necessity in warm weather—a comfort all the year, especially to women. A snow-white, greaseless cream. Does not check perspiration—that would be harmful.

25c—sold by 9 out of 10 drug- and department-stores.

"MUM" MFG CO 1106 Chestnut St Philadelphia

MAXIMUM HOTEL EFFICIENCY AT A REASONABLE CHARGE



GUARANTEED
WHERE
THIS SIGN
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The Latest Books

(Continued from page 407)

tation by specific guesses with date limits attached. His book, in consequence, is at once a good hone to sharpen one's mind on and a sporting proposition for intellectual gamblers.

IN "The Thirteenth Commandment" (Harpers, \$1.40) Rupert Hughes takes what would appear to be a decisive step away from the personal possibilities of constructive and interpretative fiction toward the alluring goal of fiction's financial perquisites. He would seem to have finally abandoned the novel for the best-seller. But, while we may regret the decision, we must accept it; and as a best-seller his new story has a goodly array of the bench-points of the breed. It is, of course, a story of Manhattan. And it tells how a young girl from the West achieved a feminist independence in the mad metropolitan game of spending more than you earn without going broke. It pretends to be serious, sociological and directive. It is really feverish, fallacious and inciting. But it moves; and its movement is lubricated by the "splash system" of the author's witty and original comment on the foibles of the day.

EUGENE MANLOVE RHODES every once in a long while publishes a story of the Southwest. The first of these (1910) was called "Good Men and True," and was hard to match for concentrated action, jolly ingenuity of invention and unhackneyed entertainment. Instead of spending the interim between outputs in seeing how long a novel he can contrive, Rhodes appears to employ the time in seeing into how short a space he can condense the expression of a vim and verve and gustatory joy in the facing of fate. And for two hours of actual reading and the imagined living of a swift forty-eight hours in Arizona, readers of his new tale, "The Desire of the Moth" (Holt, \$1.00), will share this gustatory joy to the full.

THREE have been many pretentious and pseudo-beautiful books about the revived art of dancing during the past few years. But most of them have been artistic horrors. Arnold Genthe has just published (Kennerley, \$6.00) the least pretentious and most pictorially successful interpretation of the rhythmic loveliness of the dance that has appeared. It is called "The Book of the Dance." It contains an introductory essay by Shaemus O' Sheel—and just short of one hundred reproductions from Genthe's photographs of famous dancers and their disciples, six of them in color. The reproduction, judged by the best standard, is poor. And there is a wide diversity of merit in the pictures. But there are dozens that are good and some exquisitely beautiful bits of the embodied spirit of movement.

J. B. Kerfoot.



TRYIN' to improve on Nature's way of maturin' tobacco always struck me considerably like paintin' the lily an' perfumin' the rose.

Velvet Joe.

TOBACCO fragrance doesn't come in bottles. Tobacco goodness isn't something put on or in, but something *brought out*. That's why we rely on Nature to make VELVET what it is.

Only after two years "ageing in the wood"—Nature's way—does VELVET become the smoothest smoking tobacco. And you get it that way.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

10c Tins, 5c Metal-lined Bags One Pound Glass Humidors



Passing of the Old Maid

AS collars grow lower and lower and shoes grow higher and higher and hats grow broader and broader and hips grow narrower and narrower and skirts grow shorter and shorter and bills grow longer and longer, one hears less and ever less about the old maid. She has disappeared from her accustomed haunts. She no longer occupies a prominent place in the deliberations of the local Society of Gossips. If she still is amongst us, she has succeeded in disguising herself so that we do not notice her.

There may still be rural communities, survivals of the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries, which retain their quota of this once famous commodity, but in progressive places like New York one hears the expression "old maid" so infrequently nowadays that many of the rising generation do not know what it means.

VOGUE

suggests:

*that before you spend a penny on your new clothes,
before you even plan your wardrobe, you consult
its great Autumn and Winter Fashion Numbers.*

THE FORECAST OF AUTUMN FASHIONS NUMBER

(READY NOW)

is the most important of the autumn fashion series. During the next few months, while these numbers are appearing, you will be spending hundreds of dollars for the suits, hats, gowns, and accessories that you select.

The gown you buy and never wear is the really expensive gown. Gloves, boots, hats, that miss being exactly what you want, are the ones that cost more than you can afford. Ask any reader of Vogue, and she will tell you that

\$2 Invested in Vogue

a tiny fraction of your loss on a single ill-chosen hat or gown

Will Save You \$200

Consider, then, that by the simple act of mailing the coupon below, and at your convenience forwarding \$2 (a tiny fraction of your money loss on a single ill-chosen hat or gown) you insure the correctness and economy of nearly a whole year's wardrobe.

Not only will you have before you now—at this important season—Vogue's Great Autumn Fashion Numbers, but you will also have the benefit of Vogue's fashion guidance in selecting your wardrobe all through the Winter and Spring.

Here Are Your 12 Numbers:

Forecast of Autumn Fashions

The earliest and most authentic forecast of the Winter mode.

Paris Openings Oct. 1
The complete story of the Paris openings, establishing the mode.

Smart Fashions for Limited Incomes Oct. 15
First aid to the fashionable woman of not unlimited means.

Winter Fashions Nov. 1
Showing the mode in its Winter culmination—charming models, smart couturiers evolve for their private clientele.

Vanity Number Nov. 15
Those graceful little touches that make the smart woman smart, where to get them and how to use them.

Christmas Gifts Dec. 1
Vogue's solution of the Christmas gift problem. A new idea.

Holiday Number Dec. 15
More gifts and practical ideas for holiday entertaining.

The Vogue gowned woman never follows the fashion; she leads it.



© Vogue

*SPECIAL OFFER

THE Forecast of Autumn Fashions Number of Vogue is now ready. If you mail the coupon and enclose \$2 now, we will start your subscription to Vogue with the Forecast Number and send you 12 additional numbers, making in all 13 issues of Vogue.

(OR) If it is more convenient for you to open a charge account with us, send us the coupon now without money. We will start your subscription to Vogue with the Forecast Number and send you 11 additional numbers, making in all 12 numbers of Vogue.

Working models for your Spring and Summer wardrobe.

Spring Patterns Mar. 1

(See Special Offer)

Spring Millinery Feb. 15
Hats, bonnets and toques from the famous milliners of Paris.

Spring Fashion Mar. 15

Earliest authentic news of Spring styles. Fully illustrated.

Paris Openings Mar. 15

A full account of the Spring Paris openings establishing the Spring mode.

VOGUE, 443 Fourth Avenue, New York City
Send me 13 numbers of Vogue, beginning with the Forecast Number, for which I enclose \$2 herewith. (OR) Send me the Forecast Number, and I will remit \$2 on receipt of bill Oct. 1st.
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For
Smart
Desserts



CRÈME YVETTE

(Pronounced E-vet)

There's a charm, there's a sparkle, there's a smart daintiness to Crème Yvette desserts that is irresistible. To an ice, a sorbet, a frappe or a charlotte Crème Yvette gives a flavour that delights the taste, and a soft violet colouring that adds distinctiveness to the whole menu.

Try Crème Yvette the next time you entertain and you will be delighted with your success.



Crème Yvette (pronounced E-vet) is sold at 80c and \$1.50 per bottle, at fancy grocers and wine dealers.

Book of signed recipes by well-known New York chefs sent free. Write for it now.

SHEFFIELD COMPANY
7th Ave. at 14th Street
New York, N. Y.

Whitewashing Josephus

THE World has found it necessary to publish (August 20th) another Sunday broadside in extenuation of Josephus Daniels. This time George has enlisted Admiral Dewey in the good work. The Admiral responds heartily in declaring that the navy has not gone to pot, but shows moderation, not to say reluctance, in extolling Josephus.

Mr. Creel's last coat of whitewash must have come off. Otherwise, why this second application?

Josephus seems to be trying hard to be good just now. It is possible he has done the navy a service in Congress.



Our Plain Water Navy

Secretary Daniels has ordered off of naval vessels all cut-glass ware except olive dishes and hand mirrors.—*Press reports.*

A VAUNT, you parlous punch-bowls,
Get off our naval ships,
No longer shall you scrunch souls
By tempting them to nips.

And, say, you dire decanters,
Containers of the juice
Which makes the uprights slanters,
Go get you to the deuce.

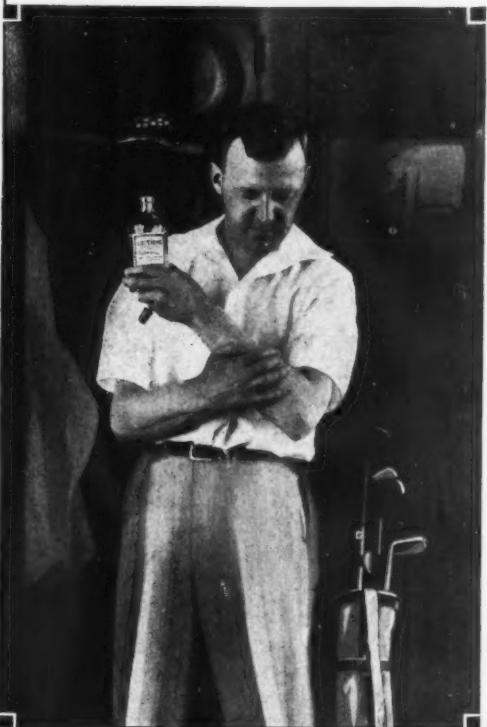
And, O, you pickle dishes,
Get out and go ashore,
Our tars, by pious wishes,
Are pickled never more.

DETROIT SPRINGS SELF LUBRICATING

Triple heat treatment. Triple tests assure triple advantages—safety, comfort, economy.

DETROIT STEEL
PRODUCTS CO.
Detroit Michigan

Outdoor Days



Life in the open suggests many uses for Listerine—for skin irritations—to prevent infection of broken blisters, cuts, small wounds and insect bites.

Listerine is excellent for purposes of personal hygiene.

It is an effective deodorant—a cooling, refreshing, after-bath application

LISTERINE

The Safe Antiseptic

is a Superior Dentifrice.

It can reach every surface of the teeth because it is liquid.
It can protect every surface of the teeth because it is antiseptic.

Manufactured only by
LAMBERT PHARMACAL COMPANY
St. Louis, Missouri

Vamoose, you cut-glass pitchers,
Because, if you refuse,
Those "navy sherry" switchers
May fill you up with booze.

But, say, you olive platters,
You do not have to go,
Because in peaceful matters
The olive branch may grow.

Here's to our Secretary,
A tarheel of the tars,
A pilot, wise and wary,
Who steers away from bars.

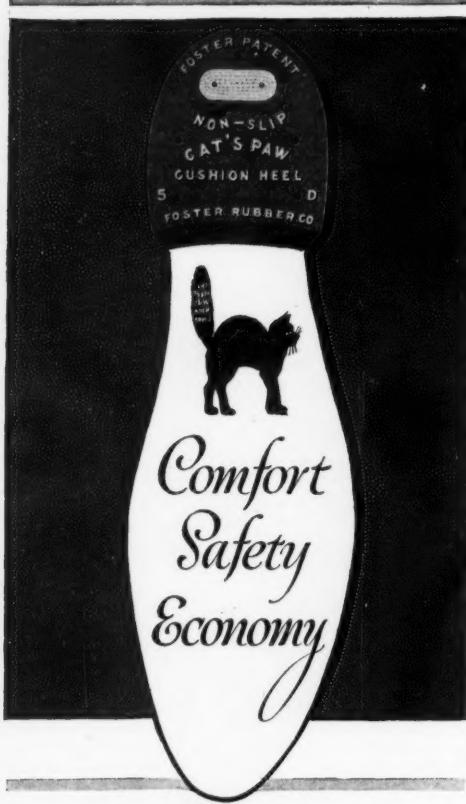
W. J. Lampton.

Both Sides

A REFERENDUM being taken in the matter of the Millennium the final vote read:

Against a Millennium: Rich men, poor men, beggar-men, thieves, lawyers, soldiers, journalists, philanthropists, garage proprietors, insurance agents, and the organized and sporadic clergy.

For a Millennium: "Our dumb friends."



CAT'S PAW CUSHION RUBBER HEELS

Men of affairs were the first to use these rubber heels for they applied the same principles they used in business—the elimination of useless jars—in the search for efficiency. There is not only efficiency, but comfort, safety and economy in Cat's Paw Cushion Rubber Heels—they wear longer than the ordinary kind—have no holes to fill up with mud and dirt—and the Foster Friction Plug grips and holds any kind of surface, preventing slipping. Cat's Paw heels are the most popular and most widely used rubber heels made—ask for them by name. They cost no more than the ordinary kind.

50c.—Black, White or Tan
For Men, Women & Children

Foster Rubber Co.
105 Federal Street - - Boston, Mass.

Originators and Patentees of the Foster Friction Plug which prevents slipping.



Millennial Farmer: SAY, MARTHA, COME OUT AND SEE WHAT THE HEN DID

*Chant of Joy

I AM glad that I am not Josephus Daniels.

It would irk me greatly to be unable to read any newspaper whatever without finding a large number of passionate and vituperative attacks upon myself.

I would be overcome with an extraneous and redundant amount of boredom when Democratic publications went out of their way to kick me enthusiastically.

Such things as these which I mention would cause me to propel the cat downstairs with an untrammelled swing of my strong right foot,

Or bite unsightly holes in the furniture, Or throw books through expensive plate-glass windows,

Or get a gun and muss things up by shooting a vast quantity of fellow-citizens,

Or otherwise interrupt the even tenor of my home life,

So that our cook would leave us without any great amount of ado.

But I have never heard that the Daniels' cat was cruelly or unusually kicked, or that the Daniels' furniture was marred by teeth-marks.

How do you suppose Josephus keeps calm?

I couldn't.

Maybe he doesn't read.

Anyway, I certainly am glad that I am not Josephus Daniels

K. L. Roberts.

**This will not apply, of course, to the next number of LIFE.—Editor.*

"You'd better shampoo your head," said Old Commonsense, warningly, to the man who was complaining of dandruff and falling hair. "Shampoo regularly—and, yes, I should recommend you to use Packer's."

"Why?" asked the man who requires reasons.

"Because," answered Old Commonsense, "its pure pine-tar in combination with other ingredients effectively removes dandruff, one of the commonest causes of falling hair. Because regular shampooing with its refreshing pine lather makes the scalp pliant—tones it—helps to keep it healthy."

"And, by the way, if you are thinking of using Packer's Tar Soap you will find it helpful to read 'The Hair and Scalp—Modern Care and Treatment.' It is an authoritative Manual covering the subject." It is sent free on request. A sample half cake of Packer's will also be sent on receipt of 10c.

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Packer's Liquid Tar Soap—an effective shampoo, delicately perfumed. Liberal sample bottle 10c.

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Hogs and Babies

One of the sophistical arguments used by the allopaths to obtain absolute control of medicine is the following:

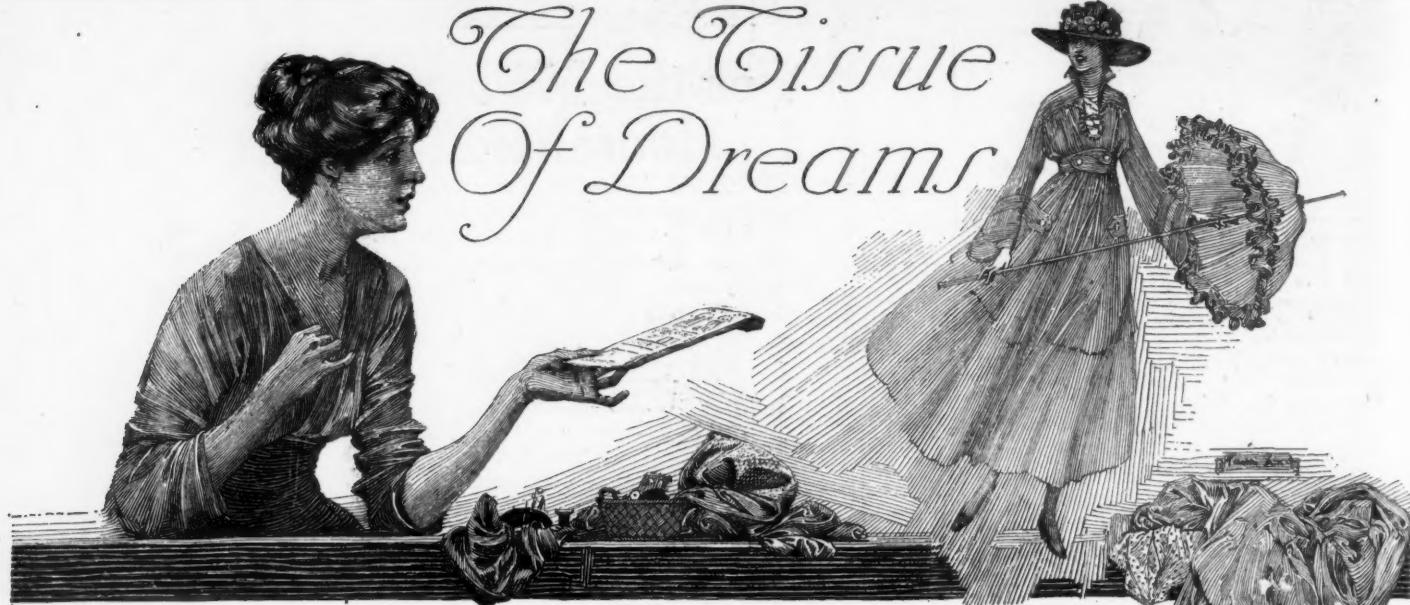
"A farmer has a sick hog. He sends to the Department of Agriculture, and the Government at once sends him an expert—a hog doctor—to attend to the hog. A poor woman has a sick child. She appeals to the Government, but the Government has no department which will, or can, do anything for her suffering baby. Shameful! We need a Department of Medicine (or call it 'Health') to protect our babies as we protect our hogs."

Putting babies in the class of hogs is not in good taste nor is it scientific. Then, too, if the allopaths do to the babies as they did to the hogs, cattle, etc., the result would not be pleasant. They have started several epidemics of foot and mouth disease by their fool serums and vaccines, to stop which they indulged in a wholesale slaughter equaling that going on in Europe. This slaughter was as uncalled for as were the serums and vaccines.

In view of all this it appears as if the babies were fortunate in not being under a medical department of the Government "to protect our babies as we protect our hogs."

Homeopathic Envoy.

The Tissue Of Dreams



AROUND it are woven the dreams of fair women. By means of it the dreams come true.

Without beauty, formless, flimsy ; it cannot be pictured. Useless in itself, given hardly a thought; accepted, like bread, as a necessity of life.

The paper dress pattern is the magic key to the goal of heart's desire. The means to the end that every woman seeks—to be well dressed ; distinctively, fashionably.

In use for fifty years, yet always changing, always new—have you ever stopped to consider the miracle, the romance in the tissue paper Butterick pattern that you buy so casually for the paltry sum of fifteen or twenty cents?

Ogden, New York, Memphis, Cape Town, Petrograd, it matters not where you live, the pattern enables you to make your own gowns—easily—perfectly—after the latest ideas of all the great style-creators of the world. Back of the humble pattern is the Butterick fashion organization, covering the entire civilized globe. Wherever and whenever a new style is born Butterick artists are present.

And it matters not where you live, you have the Paris and New York styles as soon as Paris and New York. It matters not where you live, if you are well dressed today in your home town; you are well dressed for London, Vienna, Paris, Buenos Aires.

The Butterick pattern has made style international and simultaneous.

Not only did Butterick's invention of the dress pattern make it possible for women the world over to make their own

clothes well, stylishly and with individuality ; but it enables you to have two modish costumes for what one would cost otherwise.

Do you realize that you never really buy a paper pattern? It is a dress you are buying. It is the *chic* costume you saw pictured in the magazine that you have really "bought" before ever you go to the store for your pattern. You cannot wear twenty cents' worth of tissue paper pattern. It is merely a "blue-print" or working-plan to enable you to construct the gown ; and useless in itself.

As you walk up to the pattern counter you are not thinking of a tissue pattern, but of the silk you are about to buy at the next counter ; the buttons, the lining—the new corsets and shoes you are going to have to complete your costume ; to "make you new all over."

Yet it is the unconsidered, ridiculously inexpensive paper pattern that makes all these things possible ; makes it possible for you to dress so stylishly, so economically, so individually. Makes it possible for the merchants of America by selling Butterick patterns to sell yearly three hundred million yards of cloth, and other dry goods beyond estimate.

There is no thing so cheap and yet so valuable ; so common and yet so little realized ; so unappreciated and yet so beneficent as the paper dress pattern. Truly one of the few great elemental inventions in the world's history—the Tissue of Dreams.

Butterick

THE WOMAN'S MAGAZINE

THE Delineator

THE DESIGNER